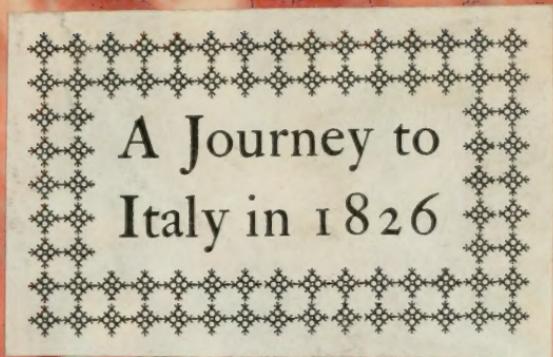
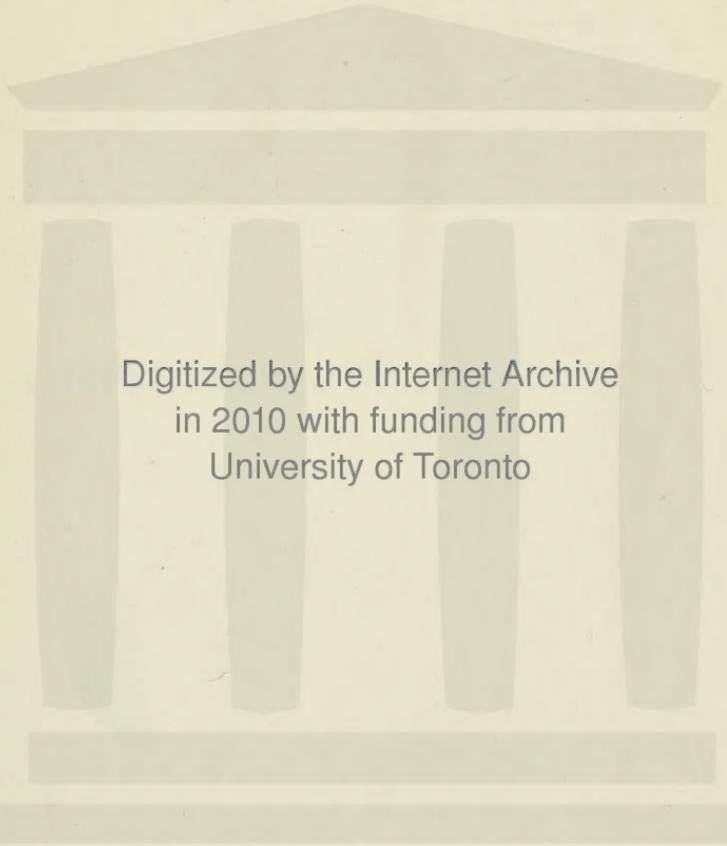


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A JOURNEY TO ITALY IN 1826

A Journey to Italy in 1826

BY

ROBERT HEYWOOD

of the Pike, Bolton

PRIVately PRINTED

1919



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BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

The writer of the following journal was born in Bolton in 1786, and died there in 1868. Throughout his long life he was identified with all the public interests of his native town, and the efforts towards civil and religious freedom for which the first half of the nineteenth century was conspicuous found in him a warm and generous supporter. Educated at the Bolton Grammar School under Lemprière, the classical scholar he there witnessed the severe flogging of a boy which led to the head master's removal. A Trustee of the Bolton Moor before the incorporation of the borough, the name of Robert Heywood appears in the minutes as Secretary in 1826, and Treasurer in 1835. He was one of a small band of local townsmen who urged the application of the Municipal Corporations Act of 1835 to Bolton, necessitated by the corruption of the Borough Reeve and Court Leet; he was returned as Councillor at the first election, becoming an Alderman in due course and remaining one until his death. Already a county magistrate, he was the second Mayor of Bolton (his friend, C. J. Darbshire, being the first), and while holding this office it fell to his lot to present a congratulatory address to Queen Victoria on her marriage. On this occasion he was offered a knighthood, but with characteristic simplicity this was declined; he considered that it was merely by the accident of his position and not from personal merit that the honour was suggested. The Chartist outbreaks of the Hungry Forties were troublous times in Lancashire, and the man who held the Mayoralty in 1839-44 had no easy post.

The public interests with which Robert Heywood was

chiefly identified were the Infirmary and Dispensary, of which he was Secretary for fifty-two years (a ward in the present building bears his name), the Mechanics' Institute, the Exchange News Room (now the Public Library), the Anti-Corn Law campaign, the Dissenters' Chapels Act, the Free Press, the British School, and Parliamentary Reform; all these, and others besides, claimed his attention and support. In politics Robert Heywood was a lifelong Liberal, or Radical, as they were often called in those days, and in religion a Unitarian; and his devotion to his church was shown in his being a Sunday School teacher for fifty-two years, and Trustee and Treasurer for the greater part of his life.

Notwithstanding his public career and the private business of a quilting manufacturer (John Heywood and Son), and later the owner of the Crescent Bleach Works, Salford, he found time to read and to travel, and this little volume is one of a number recording the journeys which were taken by him on the Continent, the last of these occasion being a visit to the Paris Exhibition in 1867, his first visit to that city having been in 1818. He was also a life member of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, and always enjoyed the meetings which he continued to attend up to his death.

Endowed with a good constitution, he maintained this by abstemious habits through life, and often said he finished a meal feeling that he could eat half as much again. A boiled egg was invariably his simple breakfast, except on Sundays when he would say that, it being a day of rest, less food was required. A life-long teetotaller (except on the Continent), he became more confirmed in this habit when he had to deal with the "drunk and disorderly" cases that were brought before the bench of magistrates.

He early formed the habit of early rising, and both

in summer and winter would get an hour's reading before breakfast, and as it was books and not papers or periodicals that were then read he could say with truth how much his life had been enriched by this habit. He left a large collection of books, and also the celebrated Bowyer Bible which he purchased in 1856.

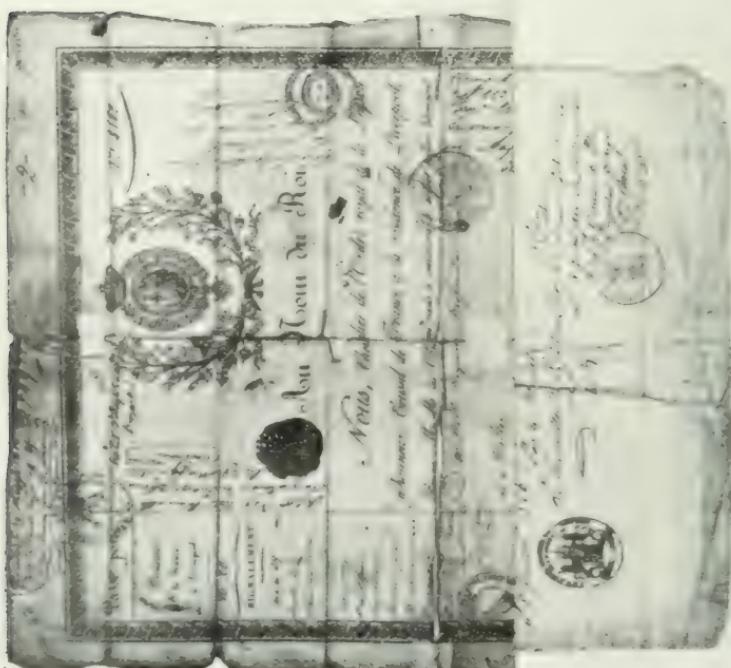
He never used a walking stick, and at the age of 76 went up Snowdon with his children, and two months before his death was enjoying a summer holiday in the lanes and hills of Devonshire. Three weeks only did his last illness confine him to the house, and he then remarked, "My life has been one long summer day, but I do not wish it further prolonged," and he declined to be worried by solicitude to take either food or medicine. His wife was Elizabeth Shawcross, of Manchester, and he had three children.

M. H.

1918.

ROUTE

Bolton.	Lake of Bolsena.	Coire.
London.	Montefiascone.	Ragatz.
Calais.	Rome.	Sargens.
Abbeville.	Naples.	Wallenstadt.
Paris.	Vesuvius.	Zürich.
Melun.	Resina.	Schaffhausen.
Auxerre.	Pompeii.	Eglisau.
Vermenton.	Terracina.	Bülach.
Avallon.	Rome.	Lucerne.
Autun.	Borghetto.	Alpnach.
Châlon-sur-Saône.	Strettura.	Sarnen.
Macon.	Foligno.	Lungern.
Lyons.	Savorella.	Meiringen.
Bellegarde.	Macerata.	Grindelwald.
Geneva.	Loretto.	Lauterbrunnen.
Frangy.	Ancona.	Witerswil.
Rumilly.	Fossombrone.	Unterseen.
Aix-les-Bains.	Rimini.	Thun.
Chambéry.	Forli.	Berne.
Aiguebelle.	Bologna.	Basle.
St. Michel.	Ferrara.	Freyburg.
Lanslebourg.	Bologna.	Conderthal.
Susa.	Modena.	Heidelberg.
Turin.	Rubiera.	Darmstadt.
Asti.	Reggio.	Frankfort.
Alessandria.	Parma.	Mayence.
Marengo.	Borgo San Donnino.	Bingen.
Asoli.	Piacenza.	Coblentz.
Genoa.	Casalpusterlengo.	Linz.
Porto Venere.	Lodi.	Aix-la-Chapelle.
Lerici.	Milan.	Liège.
Sarzana.	Baslacona.	Brussels.
Santa Pietra.	Como.	Waterloo.
Pisa.	Domaso.	Louvain.
Massa.	Gera.	Rotterdam.
Florence.	Chiavenna.	London.
Siena.	Splügen.	Bolton.
Acquapendente.	Thusis.	



Original size, 20. 1 in. by 1 ft.

A JOURNEY TO ITALY IN 1826

THURSDAY, APRIL 20TH, 1826.

Left home this day at one o'clock, got to Manchester at three, which just allowed me time to call upon Lockett. J. Grundy with them. At Stockport the old steep road, the new road not completed. At Macclesfield a crowd of unemployed people about the coach. The road in Cheshire good but very circuitous. At Leek walked on with an old roller maker and rather feared his stick in the vale. Roads good and spacious in Northamptonshire, large heaps of mud scraped on each side with runlets for the water; no foot road. Arrived at Newport Pagnell at 10.30 p.m. Met a female who spoke French and a young lady that was very agreeable. Two gentlemen within did not seem very agreeable so I dissolved the partnership by going outside from Northampton.

FRIDAY, APRIL 21ST.

Arrived in London 4.30 this afternoon. Went to the Packet Office but found no boat going but on Saturday or Monday morning at 9 o'clock.

SATURDAY, APRIL 22ND.

Called upon the G.'s; had some little conversation with J.G. Agreed to look in again about one; then stepped to J.H., found him engaged; went to W.N., but did not meet with him; proceeded to Jones Loyd Bank,¹ saw Mr. Loyd who promised a letter of credit should be prepared against three o'clock. Found J. Mangnall in the Bank; made arrangements to be at the "Axe" at 5 o'clock. Went again to the G.'s, had a long ramble to the west

1. Messrs. Jones Loyd & Co., Bankers, London, with a branch in Manchester.

end of the town; saw Regent St., &c., &c. Returned with Gore, Junior, got two patterns of "Russia" and common "quiltings" which they recommended us to make. Called again upon Nash, but he was gone home; received from his brother some bills and cash. Found J.M. waiting for me, took tea together and went to see Liston¹ at the Haymarket in the character of "Paul Pry."

SUNDAY, APRIL 23RD.

Breakfasted this morning with J.M. in Aldersgate St.; walked to Essex Street where Mr. Belsham preached in his very best manner on the "Future State." Met with Henry Taylor and afterwards W.N. Returned and was just in time to hear Mr. Fox. The congregation here was good and the sermon also good on "Faith is the thing hoped for." A very neat Chapel and very well lighted with gas. Walked over Waterloo Bridge and spent the evening with J. Mangnall.

MONDAY, APRIL 24TH.

Left the Tower this morning at 9.45. Had not proceeded far before we observed the bodies of four smugglers hung in chains; they were executed about seven years ago. Three times we rubbed on the bottom of the river as the tide was ebbing. The wind rather fresh as we passed the Foreland and Goodwin Sands lighted vessels. Two lights at Dover and one at Calais. Waited some time for water at Calais till the signal light was hoisted. Landed at 11.15 p.m. The pier crowded with importunate fellows. Roberts' Hotel. Went to bed at 12. A double bedded room. A young man for Douai of the Benedict Order; their principle is to have

1. John Liston, a celebrated comic actor. His character of "Paul Pry," first performed in 1823, created an extraordinary sensation.

no money at all. About sixty or seventy of their clergy in England.

TUESDAY, APRIL 25TH.

Got up $\frac{1}{4}$ before 7. Looked after passport and left at 9.15 in the coupé with an interesting young gentleman and a middle-aged lady. The road good, composed of broken flint. Good strong horses and hard work for the horse near the diligence carrying the driver. Postilions with great boots. Arrived at Boulogne at 1.15 p.m. Bought some good apples. Beggars when we stop. The column like that at London Bridge; Boulogne a very interesting place to reside in; the houses and fences much as in England. The carriages on four wheels without bottom having ropes across instead; the wheels all very high and with large axles. The trees ash, willow and elm cut for fuel; the men generally wearing a sort of cap. The houses with tall roofs and covered with tiles often only one storey high. Windows cut in the roof. Cows pasturing and girls and boys taking care of them, at the same time knitting. Found the road much more interesting than I expected. Got little sleep till 4 a.m.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 26TH.

Been a cold night and this morning a little rain. We passed Abbeville during the night, a large place. Here our Douai friend left us for Rouen. One stage was bad; seven horses and then six. Very wet 12 or 15 miles, then cleared up. Apple and pear trees on both sides of the road. The road soft with the rain, though chiefly flint. Many of the fruit trees covered with moss, some balsam poplars. Postilions generally mournful but an exception to-day. Passed St. Denis the last residence of the French Kings. Arrived in Paris at 5 p.m.; paid

conducteur six francs and a garçon conducted me to Hotel Vivienne, where I learned that I should find my friends but they were at the Hotel d'Angleterre. Here I found them, and before I had been a minute to prepare for seeing them, in comes Mr. Stubbs and would have me take a room on the same floor with them. They were engaged to dine out. So after tea I sallied out to the Palais Royal, and got back to the hotel with some difficulty but found my friends, and spent the evening cheerfully.

THURSDAY, APRIL 27TH.

Slept well with two blankets. The morning wet. Breakfasted on coffee, eggs and radishes with the best bread in the world. We had with us Dr. Marsh of Douai and Mr. —. The Doctor was kind enough to give me a letter to a friend of his in Rome. A good deal of rain. Called with R.M.'s letter and then on to the Tuileries and into the gardens which were truly superb. Went as far as Place Louis XIV² returned and visited the collection of paintings in the Louvre where I remained till 4. I left and went to the Théâtre Comique which is a large sombre theatre. I entered the upper box or second gallery, it was intolerably hot. The second opera was from *Mme. La Blanche*. The streets in Paris much as before, a stream of water running down the centre and a lamp suspended in the middle. Very difficult to find the hotel.

FRIDAY, APRIL 28TH.

This morning a Mr. Dellier a Frenchman from Birmingham breakfasted with us. We walked to the Diorama, saw two views, "The Environs of Paris" and

2. Now the Place Vendôme.

the columns of an old temple and a storm of snow which at length cleared up and left the hills in sight. I walked along the Quais to the chain bridge and the Chamber of Deputies back over the iron bridge³ where I met Mr. Frankfort who kindly took us to see the Military Library in the Arsenal and then the collection of arms, pistols and cannons with armour of all sorts beautifully arranged. Then visited manufactory of medallions of silver, copper and platinum; returned to the Hotel d'Angleterre through a shower of snow, and settled our account. Walked through the Palais Royal. Went into a café of "Mille colonnes" and read several newspapers. Looked at some books. Molière, 6 vols., 28 frs.

SATURDAY, APRIL 29TH.

Breakfasted at home with our friends, set off with Mr. Stubbs to the market for flour, corn, fish—many sorts alive, viz. trout, eels, pike, bream, &c.—eggs, butter, beef, &c. Then to Nôtre Dame up to the Tower and saw the great bell. On coming down it was snowing so I returned and attended Mass. Saw a dead body at La Morgue. Walked along the Quay and visited the Wine Market (Halle aux Vins) and saw an immense stock and had some given me. Then to the Jardin des Plantes. I should have mentioned the Palais de Justice and heard there two advocates in the Law Courts. Then to the Palais de Luxembourg, then to the Panthéon—a beautiful structure. Got to the hotel at 8 o'clock, called at Galignani's and read the *Examiner*, the *Morning Chronicle*, the *Courier* and *Times* and the French papers.

3. A footbridge constructed in 1802-4.

SUNDAY, APRIL 30TH.

Set off to the Conservatoire,⁴ wonderful collection of all sorts of implements, then to Père la Chaise the most beautiful burying place in the world. I saw the tombs of Fontaine, Cambacérès, Foy and others. Went to Mont Martre, a great deal of company drinking wine and smoking. They were also playing at shooting at the bull's eye with cross-bow, &c. I got a glass of wine for two sous. Ascended Mont Martre, a very extensive and beautiful view of the city with a good deal of smoke in one part but very clear in others. Houses lately built often covered with a composition obtained from Mont Martre. Proceeded to another cemetery which was not yet finished. Dined at 7 near the Academy Royal.

MONDAY, MAY 1ST.

Called upon Lafitte,⁵ very kindly received and a letter of credit promised for Milan, Rome and Naples. He desired me to mention any place whatever besides. Crossed the chain bridge to the Hôtel des Invalides—most superb. Crossed the Champs de Mars towards Grenelle thinking to see the place where Marshall Ney⁶ was executed but found it near the Luxembourg which place I afterwards saw. Went into St. Sulpice then crossed the Luxembourg Gardens to another church called Val-de-Grâce, found the Catacombs closed, saw the Hospital for lost children. Visited again the Panthéon, a very fine structure but not nearly so splendid as the dome of the Hôtel des Invalides. Passed the

4. Conservatoire des Arts et Métiers; the industrial museum of Paris, founded in 1794, on a collection of machines, etc., for the instruction of the working classes, bequeathed in 1783 by Vaucanson, an engineer.

5. Messrs. J. Lafitte and Co., Bankers in Paris in connection with the Manchester Bank.

6. Marshall Ney sentenced on charge of treason and shot at Paris, December 7, 1815.

Morgue and saw another body exposed. Met Mr. Frankfort and Mr. Lockett, and from the latter soon learned the distressing accounts⁷ from Lancashire.

TUESDAY, MAY 2ND.

Set off to the Préfecture de Police to get my passport examined; then was ordered to the English Ambassador in Rue St. Honoré; saw the expensive establishment; ordered to return in an hour. Waited some time, got passport and was directed back to the Préfecture de Police, waited nearly half an hour then ordered to the Ministère des Affaires Etrangères in the Rue des Capucines. Here ordered to pay ten francs and call again at four. I did this and was ordered to wait a full half hour more so that I was fully employed from ten till five p.m. walking from and stopping at three offices to have my passport in order, and all day is entirely consumed in this provoking manner. Many new buildings in this part; the stone appears very soft, little better than hardened mortar; more like pipe clay, but I believe it hardens by exposure. The houses are not built straight, they incline backwards towards the top. I met with an intelligent Irishman, also saw the Duchesse de Berri and her son the Duc de Bordeaux. I had before seen the Duc d'Angoulême⁸ attended by soldiers and outriders. I had only time to get dinner near the Luxembourg and then to meet my friends at the Théâtre de l'Odéon.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 3RD.

Set off this morning to find Mr. Haworth but he was not at the Ecole de Médecine, but I was very well received

7. In this year large bodies of famished handloom weavers met and destroyed machinery in various Lancashire towns. This was the beginning of the agitation which culminated in the Repeal of the Corn Laws in 1834

8. Due d'Angoulême, title of eldest son of King (Charles X, 1824—1830).

and shown through the room of Anatomy; afterwards went to another department and saw a part of a man in the dissecting room; and then returned, and was just in time to witness the procession arrive at Nôtre Dame. For five sous I had a full view of all the ecclesiastics which were very numerous including the Archbishop of Paris; the King and Ducs d'Orléans and d'Angoulême, the Judges and Generals. Had another and more complete view of them at the Chapel Royal. It was a very glorious display, the day beautiful and getting warm; the Fountains are very fine, and during the ceremony of laying the stone the constant firing of cannon was heard from the Hôpital des Invalides.

THURSDAY, MAY 4TH.

Set off to breakfast at the gate of St. Denis because Messrs. Stubbs and Lockett wished to go there. Thence I went to St. Antoine to see the place where once stood the celebrated Bastille, no stone of which remains excepting in the wall on the canal. Thence to the Jardin des Plantes, but here I found all closed owing to its being Ascension Day. However I met with a very intelligent gentleman who had been to Italy to study painting. He was very kind in giving me information. We dined together, and he mentioned the principal difficulties I should have to encounter which would be the imposition, the proper value of money, and the passports. After that I proceeded to Nôtre Dame, and hearing the great bell toll I supposed there might be something interesting in the interior. I observed one of the clergy mounting the rostrum and from him we had a very good sermon on the vanities of the present life compared with the future. It was really excellent and very impressively delivered. Then I returned and saw the water wheels which force the water up into the city, also a Fun Punch and his companions.

FRIDAY, MAY 5TH.

Set off to the Bureau des Diligences, took a place for Lyons by Châlons to-morrow at 1 p.m. Thence to Galignani's to read the papers till 10 a.m. The accounts from England rather better. To the Bibliothèque du Roi,⁹ much pleased with the globes, a vast collection of books; some curious medallions very large in gold, a very large collection of engravings and manuscripts, some fourteen hundred years old, also the handwriting of Racine, Corneille, Voltaire very plain; Louis the XIV not so legible. Walked to the Jardin des Plantes, saw most of the animals; the Cabinet or Museum was not open till 2 p.m. I met with a very agreeable person connected with the Post Office who showed me the exact place of the executions in the Place de Grève¹⁰; got to the Louvre and took a last view of the statuary and pictures. Drove to the Gallerie du Luxembourg just in time to see the pictures which are very numerous and brilliant but the subjects distressing. Thence to the Jardin des Plantes, walked through the wonderful Museum of Minerals, Shells, Insects, Birds, Fishes, and Beasts. There is a very large ornamental building for the elephant. The Seine is a fine river but there are no pleasure boats. Plenty of fellows to black our shoes. On the river are large floating masses of wood tied together some ninety yards long and about seven yards broad only six or eight inches above the surface of the water. Other boats filled up five or six yards high by poles every three quarters of a yard. Went to Galignani's and found better accounts from England. Sat out till nearly twelve and packed up to leave Paris.

9. Now the Bibliothèque Nationale.

10. Now the Place de l'Hôtel de Ville; it was the scene of executions, both political and criminal, between the Massacre of St. Bartholomew (1572) and the Revolution (1789).

SATURDAY, MAY 6TH.

Paid the remaining twenty-five francs for my journey to Lyons. I expect to arrive on Tuesday about noon. Bought a pound of prunes and also a copy of the *Constitutionnel* containing an account of the procession on Wednesday. Left Paris at 1 p.m. A pleasant ride to Melun. Arrived there at 6 p.m. We had an elderly gentleman a great talker who could also sing; and two others rather agreeable. Two females—one very pleasant with a most interesting little child of four years old. At Melun I went in to dinner but the soup was so bad and the prospects so indifferent that I left the room and ate one of the Bolton buns in the street. Horses are here used in the diligences and the mares are kept to do the work in the fields. A very tedious night, no sleep till after 3 a.m.. Still cold and raining in the morning. A dismal cold night for two outside passengers. Got up about seven, put off my cap and found it very cold.

SUNDAY, MAY 7TH.

Continued very cold and wet. Nothing to eat until we arrived at Auxerre at 10.30 when I ordered coffee and eggs instead of table d'hôte, the bread tolerable and the butter fresh. This with four eggs formed a good breakfast, as it is very uncertain when we stop again. Planks of wood in the river which is much swollen. A great many vines all the way and apple and pear trees since leaving Melun. Sometimes I could not help considering my companions rude for talking about and laughing at me. By way of retaliation I mentioned drawing their caricatures; they could not any of them speak a word of English except "Yes, Yes." Most of the way this morning we had six horses, the road being heavy; stopped an hour and half at Auxerre. Had a long and interesting walk up the hills. The country covered with

vines, here and there a patch of oats or wheat, &c. A fine spring of water covered over with a shed for washing. Near Vermenton the fields seemed covered with grey stones and incapable of verdure, but when sown with corn are of a rich green. Here we had seven horses on account of the hills and bad roads. Got to Avallon at 7.15 p.m.; made a good supper of milk and bread boiled, instead of a dinner of all sorts of rubbish. When I asked what the pay was she said ten sous, and finding me English she doubled it. Still it was the cheapest and best meal I got in France.

MONDAY, MAY 8TH.

Slept ill from eleven to five; got up at 6.15; a fine morning. Arrived at Autun at nine; breakfast of coffee and eggs. Walked into the market; a vast quantity of cows and oxen, almost all of them yoked. Bought some walnuts and paid four sous for shaving. Here I mounted aloft to see the country. We had not proceeded far but the conductor found a pin missing in the wheel, so we might have had a serious fall. All ploughing and drawing done by oxen, six at once ploughing in the field. This day we did not observe many vineyards, more like English cultivation, sometimes with proper hedges chiefly of thorns. The oxen are yoked early, work only two or three years, then sent to Paris. They are managed by a long stick which put in front drags them and they are forced on by means of a prick at the end. Arrived at Châlon-sur-Saone at 5 p.m. Got some coffee, bread and butter. Walked across the bridge to the Plenary Indulgence Chapel. Châlon rather interesting on account of the river.

TUESDAY, MAY 9TH.

Got up a quarter before five, a very fine morning. Macon a beautiful place like Edinburgh with its old and new

town. A beautiful bridge with twelve arches. Still very cold and the night has been as troublesome as in the coach. A good deal of incivility from some Frenchmen. At seven much warmer, the weather quite altered and I am again in good spirits even for Italy. Six curés on board, they seem to have little intercourse with others, quite a distinct body. The prospect charming, the hills visible at a great distance, and cultivated with vines to the very summit. Breakfasted on bread and a bottle of wine for eleven and a half sous, afterwards a bunch of grapes for two sous. Four horses drag us along, sometimes on meeting with a stream the horses have to wade a great depth. From Paris to Lyons I had not met a single person who could speak more English than "Yes, Yes." The first really warm day since I left home. Got to Lyons at 1.30; stopped at Hotel du Nord near the Theatre. Immediately took a place in the cabriolet for Geneva, then ascended a high eminence from which I had a very full view of the Rhone. Found myself in the midst of weavers—I believe of silk. Many of the buildings are new so I suppose the town is increasing. I was told afterwards that the silk trade is very flat; some time since, 50,000 were employed, now scarcely half that number. Afterwards I ascended another mount on the opposite side still higher, and entered Notre Dame and saw many votive offerings. From this hill I had a most extensive view of some of the mountains covered with snow. Returned to the hotel and had some boiled milk, and went to bed at 8.30, not having been in one for the last three nights.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 10TH.

Did not rise till 9 a.m. Got a good breakfast of coffee and eggs, took a pleasant walk along the banks of the Saone to the junction of the Rhone. Here entered a

carriage to return to Lyons. A curious net suspended at four corners and hung in the river. Bought some stockings and handkerchiefs, also a waistcoat-piece : see their prices in their bills, also two Indian handkerchiefs for 14 frs. Got a beefsteak and paid my account which I considered reasonable. Set off from Lyons at 2.30 p.m. Before setting off I met a very pleasant young man in the Navy who intends going to Italy. Was also fortunate enough to meet the same gentleman I saw yesterday who had been in Italy. The day is fine and I am in good spirits. Had a pleasant ride in the cabriolet with my friend the Frenchman whom I met yesterday. The road excellent, the roofs of the houses projecting much more. Arrived at Place at quarter before ten for dinner or rather for supper. I ordered some boiled milk. The road to-day passed through a very extraordinary pass through the mountains. Nightingales singing.

THURSDAY, MAY 11TH.

Got up at 4.30. Beautiful morning but rather cold. Very romantic scenery. A river fretting its course below. The mountain sides covered with box, snow on the summits. Breakfasted at Bellegarde, saw Perthe du Rhone¹¹ where it flows under a chalky bed. Walked to the side of the river to witness its subterraneous passage. Got the stockings out of my portmanteau lest it should be searched. The day delightfully warm and the prospects very good. The scenery truly grand, high mountains with firs growing almost to the summit. A distant view of Mont Blanc. A strong fortification,¹² built I believe

11. A chasm in the limestone into which the river disappeared when its waters were low; it has now ceased to exist, the rock having been blasted away.

12. Presumably Fort de l'Ecluse of the times of the Dukes of Savoy ; rebuilt under Louis XIV, and repaired and strengthened since 1824.

of marble. The road particularly good, the neighbourhood of Geneva prettily cultivated. The town has an ancient appearance; the tops of the mountains shining white with snow and the lake of the finest blue. Arrived at Geneva a quarter before 3 p.m. Paid the conductor three francs being in all for forty leagues only 12 francs, certainly the finest ride I ever had before. Bought Galignani's *Tour through Italy*, returned and dined. Took a walk with the French Count, had an enchanting view of the mountain scenery, the more distant resembling clouds on account of the ice that covers the highest parts. Saw the military on parade. Enquired about the steam-boats for the Lake, also about the diligences.

FRIDAY, MAY 12TH.

Got up at seven; a very fine morning. Met a very kind gentleman who put me down a route for Italy which I think will suit me well. Embarked on the Lake in a steamer which when empty only seemed a plank deep in the water. It was nicely fitted up with an awning. Had a very distinct view of Mont Blanc 54 miles hence and soon after enveloped in clouds. Saw Madame Genlis' château. Met an intelligent man who had been several times in Italy. He recommended me to take tea and biscuits as these with eggs would do if other things are bad. Arrived at Vevey and set off to walk to Lausanne having made a mistake in not getting out there. In walking I was overtaken by a person in a small four-wheeled carriage. I asked him how much he would charge to Lausanne, four or five miles distant; he soon told me he was not a veturier but kindly invited me to take a seat with him which I did. He showed me the house where Voltaire had his plays performed. Then he took me to the Falcon Hotel as affording

me the best accommodation. I supped off soup, trout from the lake, and mutton cutlet, and read part of the Life of Lord Byron¹³ published in Paris for 20 francs.

SATURDAY, MAY 13TH.

Rose and visited the house where Gibbon lived, and actually saw a small summer-house where he wrote his *History of the Roman Empire*. Walked through the market which was crowded with country people bringing in poultry, butter, &c. Ascended the higher churchyard where I had a magnificent view of the lake and surrounding mountains. A curious circumstance I observed yesterday. A large pole put up in the vineyards fastened with irons which I was told was to lessen the fatal effect of hailstorms on the vines. Entered the church which had been seriously damaged about 12 years ago by lightning. A curious machine for cleaning the bottom of the lake worked by four men. The water of the lake very cold owing to the snow. Met with a pleasant American who had been through a good part of Switzerland. On arriving at Geneva found my friend the French Count waiting of me. Went to get my passport, was told it would not do for crossing the Simplon but only for Mont Cenis to Turin. The latter I had fixed on as the best route to Italy, so went and took a place to Chambéry and paid 12 francs. Afterwards the Count and I had a delightful walk along the lake about 4 miles to La Berlotte, took a very excellent supper of fish and eggs with good bread and butter. Returning the frogs made a terrible noise.

SUNDAY, MAY 14TH.

Slept well till six. Rose and arranged my clothes, commencing a letter till called upon by my friend the

13. Lord Byron died in Greece, April 10, 1824.

Count. Also found James Yates and his lady and had some conversation about Italy; soon after his brother entered and promised to give me some introductions for travelling; informed us there was a very popular minister expected to preach at St. Pierre. After breakfast the Count and I set off and though half an hour before service found the church so full that we could not get seats. The service was opened by — and then followed Vermeil who preached in an animated and very impressive manner with good action for three-quarters of an hour. The latter part I comprehended pretty well, the subject was chiefly recommending a religious life, the uncertainty of the present and the rewards that awaited the righteous. Though it was a Sacrament Day which only happens four times a year I discovered very little Calvinism in any part of the discourse. Set off for Ferney and visited the residence of Voltaire. The chamber is left in the same state as when he died. The garden and rooms are pretty; saw the urn that contained his head and also his tomb—a very simple pile of stones. Walked to Coppet to see the château of Madame de Staél a very pretty place but the grounds not in very good order; a fish pond with large fish, carp I think and pike. Called and got some bread and butter and half a bottle of wine, very good, for which I paid 18 sous. The lake is much higher in summer than winter because of the melting of the snow on the mountains. Music and dancing on the way to Geneva. A four-wheeled vehicle with a cover is a common mode of travelling. The roads are good and firm.

MONDAY, MAY 15TH.

This morning wrote to my father with particulars since my last; mentioned my intention to visit Italy and begging for a week or two longer. Stated my intention

to write again from Milan, but not to be alarmed should they not receive a letter. Solicited them to write on the 6th or 7th June to Milan and afterwards mentioned a day or two sooner. Waited upon Mr. Martin who was very glad to see me; we promenaded together some time. Not finding him easily I had enclosed the letter from his son* with a note and had called with it at the Hotel du Lac instead of de l'Ecu, but the servant had omitted to deliver it. However we met later. He expressed great regret at the circumstance as he would take a drive round the country with me. At the Hotel de l'Ecu I had Room 65. There were 86. Bought a map of Switzerland for one franc. Purchased Galignani's *Suisse* for ten francs and saw the papers. The ladies generally are beautiful featured; the people very ready to touch their hats. Saw the house where Rousseau was born. The Count came into my room, presented me with a letter and kindly wished me success on my journey and wished me to write to him as I returned. I was told that a person would call for my portmanteau at four leaving me time to get ready. However I packed everything up the night before.

TUESDAY, MAY 16TH.

Rose a quarter past four, fine morning but cold, changed with a gentleman for a seat with the conductor. The road much worse because of the deep channels. Goats are kept at Geneva and husbandry performed by oxen. Fences much as in England. The trees chiefly walnut, balsam, poplars, horse chestnuts and willow. At half-past seven we stopped and all our packages were taken out and examined by the Customs House. Did not find them very strict. At a quarter-past nine got out at Frangy, but found nothing prepared, so I asked for some milk and bread which proved very good and

* See letter of introduction.

for which I paid 8 sous and they were well satisfied. Arrived at Rumilly at half-past, went to the hotel and thinking I could eat nothing that I saw I asked for some bread and butter but was refused. Afterwards one of the girls came and offered to get me some but I had got some biscuits. I have just seen a woman on horseback cross-legged. A good deal of the way we had two postillions. Stopped at Aix-les-Bains. Went to see the warm baths and also saw an ancient arch,¹⁴ drank two glasses of good ale. The country is very pleasant with cultivated hedges as in England, poplars and walnuts and now and then an oak. The approach to Chambéry very grand, mountains on all sides. On arriving I was told by a fellow the diligence was full and he offered his services as veturier. This I disregarded and went straight to the office, found one place and engaged it, and after this I went and got my portmanteau and offered the conductor a franc which is usual but he declined it reckoning he had paid for the postilions. I took it up and came away.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 17TH.

This morning I heard a noise at the door but no one coming to me I got up in the dark, made a great noise and at length the servant came and after I was dressed he carried my portmanteau to the diligence. This was all done by 3 o'clock. I found at the diligence three English and one Scotch gentleman going to Italy. Perhaps I may join some of them. Arrived at Aiguebelle to breakfast at 9.30. The approach very curious on account of the valley being so verdant and the adjacent mountains covered with snow. There is an elderly priest repeating his prayers and

14. The arch of Campanus; a burial monument of the 3rd and 4th century.

getting off a few Italian phrases. Walked through a most delightful vale. A great number of large lizards and a large serpent about half a yard in length. Some of the butter this morning seemed to be a compound of suet and cheese. A good many houses one-third up the mountain side appeared built in such steep places one could not suppose anything could stand. The air was remarkably pure and fresh. On opening one's mouth it seemed like food and drink. How strangely changed is the human countenance. Now I do not observe one young or old person at all pretty. Many of the women have large swollen necks and the young look old in dress and everything. One reason we have got on so ill to-day is that the same horses have pulled hard and had no rest. We have had a most interesting ride all day between immense mountains and a large but dark muddy river rolling away among the rocks. No bird of prey to be seen such as the eagle, and very few of any kind. Alighted at St. Michel at 8.15 p.m. at a pretty good inn, ordered coffee thinking I should not have any supper for the bread was not good and the butter execrable. However I got the bread boiled with plenty of milk and went instantly to bed as we were told we must set off at two in the morning ; I found the bed of straw but perfectly clean.

THURSDAY, MAY 18TH.

I slept well being satisfied that I should be called up ; wakened a quarter before three, got up and had a cup of coffee. Passed along the river between rugged mountains, saw a strong fortification lately built by the Emperor of Austria, before that a waterfall. The houses are now covered with slates very irregular. Stopped at Lansilebourg at ten o'clock. The hotel food worse than ever, so I ordered coffee and eggs and bread which was good ;

the butter was not good so honey was ordered which proved a good substitute. The sugar looked like dust on the road. Left at 11.15 a.m. in good order for ascending Mont Cenis. Mules mostly used for drawing. I walked on and went into one of the cottages of the men who keep the road in order; found a poor dirty cabin, got a small glass of water and gave the child a penny. Came to a part where a number of men were employed in clearing away the snow stopping up the road about five yards deep, and when it all sticks together it is very dangerous. The men had green glasses to protect their sight. No danger of our being lost however as the road is good and we saw the summit very distinctly. We got some good bread and honey and commenced our descent at 3.15. Arrived at Susa at 6. In our descent we observed a village in the midst of large rocks which had fallen from the mountain. The descent was truly astonishing winding round and round the side of the mountain; in less than three hours we had left the snowy regions, a lake frozen and covered with snow and were descending into a valley clothed with the finest verdure and vines more forward than any I had seen before. Went to see an ancient arch. Came back and got into the diligence at ten the same evening.

FRIDAY, MAY 19TH.

Had a very restless night, very hot and at four a lady kept closing the window. I could not do with it any longer so got out and found a seat in the cabriolet and slept very well until our arrival at Turin at 6 a.m. Immediately I took a place for Genoa; they charged six francs, also ten francs for the conductor and two for the postillions. Here I parted with my two Scotch friends which I did not much care about. Got a good breakfast of coffee, the butter good and also the bread. I went out

in the city, found plenty of priests and bought a large bunch of dried grapes for four sous. Saw a large quantity of dressed frogs. Visited the Library and the Musée Antique. Attended Mass at Santissima Sudario, then went to the poultry market. The city very regularly built and the streets very straight, some of them narrow but this had the advantage in a hot country making the pavements much cooler. Baskets of frogs; Turin famous for priests and frogs. Took a pleasant walk across the town. Had a view of Monte Viso which rises to a point and exceeds all the crests of the Alps to be seen from this spot. I observe in building here there is a regular course of bricks every two feet and the intermediate part filled up at random with paving stones. The walls about half a yard thick. The complexion not so much changed yet except those who work out, they are very brown and I see more deformed people than in England. A good substantial bridge on the Po of five arches. A good deal of washing done in the river mostly on the banks. Many of the large streets have vaulted walks. I observed a large dial at which several persons regulated their watches. Paid for my passport four francs, then went to see the Opera House, walked across the stage and found it nearly forty yards long. Entered many churches, found them dark and dreary.

SATURDAY, MAY 20TH.

The Hotel della Pieve very dirty. I had a dirty room without glass or towel and the sheets I thought not quite dry so I slept ill on a horse-cloth. Another fine morning. Left Turin at 4.15 with six horses. Got up into the cabriolet with the conductor. The houses are built with brick the sides projecting. Mulberry trees much injured by the gale and silk will be dearer. Arrived at Asti at one. Entered the Church, neater than any at Turin,

hung round with elegant tapestry. Got an egg mixed in a good cup of coffee with some good bread for dinner. Five and a half sous. The people here have a more gipsy appearance especially those who work out, and the women as well as the men work in the fields without either shoes or stockings. Wine here is said to be excellent. The conductor told me the reason they do not travel at night is danger from brigands. Entered Alessandria, met 43 priests in a group, afterwards eight others, and many hundreds of soldiers. They crossed a curious bridge with walls and covered over pathway. Alighted at 8 p.m. Immediately ordered boiled milk and prepared to go to bed as we are to set out at four in the morning.

SUNDAY, MAY 21ST.

We left Alessandria at 4 a.m., passed part of a large wooden bridge which was washed down two years before, and the diligence has now to cross the river by a bridge resting on 16 boats. Immediately after we crossed the celebrated plain of Marengo.¹⁵ Got to Novi at 7 a.m., and arrived at Asoli a quarter before ten and had the first view of the Mediterranean. The road being level we had four or five horses. Descending the mountain the drag chain broke and this might have been serious had not the road just there happened to be of new materials. The last ten miles have been very interesting through a rich vale full of good houses on both sides and fine plantations. Soon there was a noble view of Genoa far exceeding my expectation. After a good wash I set out with a conductor of the house to Santa Annunziata the most superb church I ever beheld. Then the Albergo dei Poveri, a noble building. Then to see about a passage for Leghorn, and found a boat going to-morrow at

15. Napoleon defeated the Austrians here in 1800.

1 o'clock. On returning I met a procession shouting out their prayers, their forms all covered with black and blue cloth excepting their eyes. These processions are very numerous because of the Jubilee¹⁶ ordered to be celebrated there. It has been held for two months and will be held for four months longer. I have had the felicity to see the King and Queen of Sardinia,¹⁷ and the Royal Family since.

MONDAY, MAY 22ND.

This morning I got up before seven. Took a walk through the market, saw lemons with the leaves on and figs. Later I was waited upon by one of the mates of the vessel to Leghorn for my passport to have the certificate of good health entered, for which I was charged four francs. I visited the Church of Santa Maria di Carignano and ascended above the dome where I had a splendid view of the whole city. Then we visited the most splendid room I ever saw in my life. It was in fact all marble and gold. Then I went to see the boat for Leghorn. The wind they say is pretty favourable and we shall get to Leghorn at 10 o'clock to-morrow evening. Bought some butter, sugar and bread for 25 sous. A very clean hotel for Italy. Soap for the first time since I left England. The neighbouring hills of Genoa are well studded with nice-looking houses which being white make a very pretty appearance. A storm which had taken place on shore about the terms appears to be subsiding, the men are becoming civil and the captain looks a decent fellow. Had supper about eight. Left Genoa about a quarter before three, unfortunately we have

16. Provincial churches kept their Jubilee the year following the Rome one; the latter being in 1825, Genoa celebrated it in 1826. (Leo XII, 1823—1829.)

17. The title given to the Dukes of Savoy by the Treaty of London, 1720.

little wind and that not very favourable. Took an oar and rowed some time but found it hard work. Met two agreeable young men on board going to Naples. They strongly recommend going by sea from Leghorn but I shall consult Mr. —. Prepared for sleep at 9 p.m. The bed was comfortable but the irritation proceeding from fleas I think kept me from sleeping at all till one o'clock; got up and washed my hands and face and slept better afterwards.

TUESDAY, MAY 23RD.

Breakfast like supper, another egg, bread and fruit. The captain is more civil since I asked him if he knew Mr. Dunn.¹⁸ It is a rough mountainous coast and rocky with occasional inlets at the end of which we can perceive some nice-looking houses. How circumstances are changed! When I left home I thought it formidable to have no one able to speak English, now I think myself fortunate to meet with any who can speak French; on board I only find the captain and one of the sailors and one of the travellers can understand me in French. At 8 o'clock the wind is now quite favourable and if continued we shall arrive about midnight. During the night I was exceedingly gratified in listening to the sailors who sang beautifully in all parts. It appeared simple but they harmonised so well. This evening it was raining but the sailors made a fire and put a quantity of water into a sort of earthen frying pan and when the water boiled they found me an old can into which I put the sugar and an egg, stirred them up, and with bread and butter made a good dinner. I offered some to the rest of the company but they did not seem to like it. The wind not being favourable we anchored at Porto Venere, a miserable place but better perhaps than staying on

18. Letter of introduction, to Mr. Dunn at Pisa.

board with all the fleas. The house seems tolerably clean considering the wretched aspect of the town, and we got a fairly good dinner of beefsteak which I made out with some good milk from either cow or goat. The house is small and poor, but neater than I should have expected. There were in one room, one bed occupied by myself, another by the two young men, and the third by the female and her little boy. I went to bed at 8.30 and slept better not having so many six-legged companions.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 24TH.

Felt very miserable on waking to find the wind had sunk to a dead calm with drizzling rain and a prospect of being in this miserable place several days. On enquiring I find there are no vehicles to be had to proceed by land, that it is very mountainous and there would be great imposition and danger in proceeding this way to Leghorn. It is very mortifying, but I must be resigned to my fate. Had we been on board we might have amused ourselves with fishing, but as if everything were adverse no sooner had I bought a rod than the fish departed. I came to our inn and took some warm milk for breakfast which was good. Afterwards we set off to see this wretched town and the heights above whence we had a fine view of the sea. I observed some flowers which were unknown to me and a tropical tree which I was told was a date. Returned sadly out of spirits to be thus detained instead of being in Florence. Went to the boat for the tea and butter and found two of the passengers about to dine on two small fish and beans boiled, and then all poured upon a dish with some sliced bread. The wind still unfavourable; if it continues so to-morrow morning I have been fixing to set off to Sarzana and Massa, &c., to Leghorn by road, and I will take special care not to trust myself again in the faithless element until I arrive at the

English Channel. I have just dined upon some rice with sugar and two eggs, bread and butter and salad, and taken another walk and am now writing this from a pinnacle of the rock with the sea dashing and foaming below, a most extensive view and truly sublime. Returned and looked over the route and went to bed at 8.30 having had an unpleasant interview with the captain on my asking him to remit some of the fare I had paid and which he declined to do.

THURSDAY, MAY 25TH.

We set off to the boat we had hired to take us across the bay to Lerici, but here fresh difficulties arose, the captain said the boat was too small and we must get one at Porto Venere, and it was also necessary to have our passports seen before departure, and all this to be arranged for me by my two foreign friends who are perhaps not a whit better than the Genoese. Lord deliver me out of such hands! The objection to the small boat is only to swell the charge which will no doubt be divided amongst the rogues. Left the accursed place at 5.15 a.m. in a boat not much larger with three rowers. On our way our two friends sang us several Italian and Sicilian songs. The passage appeared nearly three miles to Lerici across the Bay of Spezia, where we arrived at 7.30. We engaged porters to carry our portmanteaus and mounted the hill on foot, finding it for miles covered with olive trees, also met a great many women laden with herbs and fruit. They were all barefoot and seemed very hardy. We reached Sarzana at 9.15 a.m., and here occurred a great dispute with our porter, but my friends are quite a match for them. We left at 10.15 in a one horse carriage, and after proceeding three or four miles we had our portmanteaus examined. We had passed through a country abounding

in marble and olive trees. The bridges are constructed of white marble and every cottage has its window sill made of it. Arrived at Santa Pietra we noticed the Church, the walls of marble outside and inside. We reached Pisa (Hotel The Black Eagle) at 9.15 p.m., and I made terms with my companions to go on to Leghorn, I to pay two-thirds. I think this a good arrangement as though there seemed no highway men or shooting and we are in a frequented part of the country still had I been alone it might have been alarming. This evening I was quite astonished to see so many thousands of sparkling fireflies as they flew about.

FRIDAY, MAY 26TH.

This morning I got up before six and ascended the celebrated Leaning Tower; found myself unconsciously leaning first to one side and then to the other. From the top we had a very extensive view all over the city, its environs and the surrounding mountains. The road yesterday in the towns and villages was quite scented with the flowers and herbs scattered on account of St. Dominic; it seemed to be a universal holiday. Walked into the Cathedral, splendid and with good pictures. I wished to quit this inn as the walls of our room were besmeared with blood. We observed in the streets six persons chained together sweeping the streets followed by two armed men. I begin not to like so well my two companions, they seemed to wish to saddle themselves upon me all the way to Naples. I have just called upon Mr. Dunn who has received me with the greatest kindness and has promised to furnish me with any information necessary for the rest of my journey in Italy. So I shall part with my companions, and I will also take more especial care not to be so unreserved in future. I have been round the Harbour and seen six more men

in chains attended by two gens d'armes, those in yellow clothes for life Mr. Dunn says, have perhaps committed eight or ten murders. There is scarcely any crime punished with death. Those dressed in red are sentenced for a limited period. Called again upon Mr. Dunn, he had written me a letter to a friend of his at Florence and he also gave me information about the different kinds of money. Wished me to stay a little longer, said the letter of Mr. Pilkington¹⁹ was to one of the most respectable houses in Leghorn, and he was sure it would have introduced me into the first company. He had also taken me a place in the vettura for Florence to go at 5 a.m. and arrive at 3 p.m.

SATURDAY, MAY 27TH.

This morning I arose before five and found it raining. Paid at the Black Eagle for coffee and eggs, tea and bed 7 pauls. Stopped some time at the barrier. Here my French failed me, but I tried a little Italian which did very well. The road to Florence very level through a fine rich country. A good deal of wheat with some oats, also small trees planted in regular rows in the fields to support the vines which are suspended from one to another. Passed through Empoli, arrived at Florence at 5.30 p.m. (Hotel White Lion). This has been a dull journey having rained almost all day and only one out of the four passengers being able to speak a few words in French. The vettura is just like a shabby hackney coach which holds four persons very comfortably. The driver sits in front. There were two horses and they were changed three times. The umbrella used here is large and made of oilcloth, commonly yellow, and with skeletons of wood. Called upon Mr. Lowe²⁰ and was received very kindly.

19. Letter from Mr. Pilkington to Messrs. Grant, Pillans & Co., Leghorn.

20. Letter of introduction from Mr. Dunn to Mr. Lowe at Florence.

SUNDAY, MAY 28TH.

Mr. Lowe has arranged to find me a cicerone at 9 o'clock and also take me a place in the courier which is more expensive than the vettura. Only two nights on the road though while the other only does thirty miles a day. This morning I have visited the principal churches and find them wonderfully furnished with paintings and various kinds of marble. It is impossible to describe the paintings so refer to Galignani's account. Walked in the Boboli gardens. I made a good dinner with soup, eggs and peas which I ordered to be cooked with butter instead of oil, and half a bottle of wine. I find two English gentlemen at the inn, one is intending to proceed to Rome and if there is a place in the courier I shall be glad of the opportunity of accompanying him. We have had a pleasant walk on the banks of the river and have been to witness the procession at the Church of Santa Maria Nuova which was very large and the church was most splendidly illuminated. I counted above four hundred candles at the altar alone and there must have been nearly six hundred more in other parts of the church or borne in the procession. No wonder that wax is dear when one considers the vast consumption in the performance of Catholic ceremonies. The tiled floors were very uncomfortable in France, it is different here and I do not find them disagreeable.

MONDAY, MAY 29TH.

The continued drizzling rain is of no consequence as I shall be chiefly occupied in the Galleries. My guide called soon after eight and we proceeded to the celebrated Chapel which is building for the Grand Dukes²¹ which when completed they say will be the most splendid in Europe. Thence we went to the School of Art and saw

21. Cappella dei Principi.

a large collection of designs of public buildings and numerous casts of statues. Thence we proceeded to the Galleries in three ranges, two longer and one shorter. On the side opposite the windows are pictures and on the other the statuary. Several persons were engaged in copying them. I have since visited the Museum and found a most extensive collection of waxwork figures of all parts of the human frame admirably coloured and truly wonderful; also a very superior collection of fossils, shells and minerals beautifully arranged. I called upon Mr. Lowe and was very glad to find that he had secured me a place to Rome by the courier. I have now seen most of the interesting sights and have asked my guide to dine as a sort of finish. I have been about my passport and signed my name. Spent three hours at the News-room and was glad to find some improvement of affairs in England. Found four London papers—the *Courier, Star, Chronicle* and *Times*. The streets as observed before, are paved with large flags, some irregularly joined as if they had been broken after being set. They tell me they last two or three years and are then taken up, new ones being substituted.

TUESDAY, MAY 30TH.

Been to see the pictures at the Pitti Palace. Many of them excellent. My expenses are getting on rapidly and stock is low. It will be quite time to see my banker. There is no occasion for carpets in Italy for they would be suffocating and would soon be eaten up by insects, besides the tiles are very pleasant if clean. The beds here too are cleaner than I expected. The bedposts are made of wood and the mattresses filled with straw. Left Florence at 5 p.m. by the courier which has all the appearance of a gentleman's carriage, and I do not wonder at the extra charge.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 31ST.

At the first town last night it was nearly dark, and here had a military escort of two cavalry. Arrived at Siena at one this morning. I supped last night on two eggs and a piece of fowl, could not get milk. This morning about seven I got a cup of coffee but neither bread nor eggs, and it is now twelve and nothing is said about eating. We have passed through a most mountainous country. The roads often steeper than that at Eagley Bridge,²² indeed from Florence hitherto we have scarcely had a quarter of a mile level. Here we enter the Papal States and are attended by two cavalry which is common with the courier night and day. I never seemed so like a State prisoner before. A cavalry man on each side of the coach, two postilions, five horses, besides the carriage, for me and my companion with some letters to Rome. We have had three, four, five and six horses according to the hills. The bridges seem ill managed, being very high and making the road very unlevel. There is no doubt a good deal of water from the hills but why not more arches? Arrived at Acquapendente and changed couriers. Paid 8 pauls for postilions and 1 paul for passports. Dined upon three eggs, bread and wine with coffee for which I paid 4 pauls and $1\frac{1}{2}$ paul for not having the portmanteau examined. Left at 2.30. A very fine view of the Lake of Bolsena and the surrounding woods. On stopping, one of the horses fell, the first I have observed since leaving England. On coming along the borders of the lake for several miles we observed trees on both sides of the road burnt down to prevent the brigands concealing themselves. Arrived at Montefiascone at five. The day has been delightful and I have employed myself in reading about Rome but think

22. One of the roads leading out of Bolton.

it will be best to proceed at once to Naples. I shall be easier when I get my face turned homeward.

THURSDAY, JUNE 1ST.

Arrived at Rome at 4 a.m. this morning; underwent a strict examination of the portmanteau and secured a place by the courier for Naples, for though it is more expensive it is the safest and less loss of time. Got a breakfast of coffee and eggs very large indeed, and the butter better than I expected. I called upon Mr. Clarke,²³ who is equally kind with the rest of his countrymen and promised to help me as far as was in his power. I set off to St. Peter's; two fountains in front well supplied with water; also noticed a placard announcing Cobbett's last number on the Reformation. The interior of St. Peter's certainly exceeded my expectation for statuary and gilding. The paintings are not numerous but I suppose excellent. My ankle, worst of it, aches; must have sprained it a little. This is not the country for getting well soon as there are endless steps everywhere. Nobody lives in the lower storey and the buildings are generally high. Plenty of fountains in all parts of the city and generally very good water. Mr. Clarke accompanied me to the bankers and I got the money, £20, in Spanish dollars. The exchange greatly in my favour owing to bills upon Merchants' Union in such bad repute. Signed a draft at usance, which I am told is three months for twenty pounds and received 95 Spanish dollars. A Spanish dollar is 10 pauls. Left Rome at 4 p.m. and went to sleep at nine.

FRIDAY, JUNE 2ND.

Awakened at four for passport and got the first peep at the sea since leaving Leghorn. The rocks are very bold

23. Letter of introduction from Mr. Lowe to Mr. Clarke at Rome.

and some of a curious red colour. Here too I was surrounded by six of the most miserable objects I ever beheld, small featured and as yellow as saffron, with bare feet and legs covered with old brown rags wrapt round and kept up by means of a cord. Four persons employed in shoeing a horse; one held the head, another the tail, a third the foot, and the fourth was the operator. On leaving Fondi heavy rain came on. For many miles we go through a country full of vines, olives, figs and great thick plants called aloes. About here we find the women wearing little fancy figured muslin on their heads hanging down behind. Early this morning I observed great quantities of citron, lemon and orange trees. I breakfasted with the old courier upon bread, eggs and wine, finishing with a very good orange. The old buck did his best to accommodate me, but like all the other three could hardly speak a word of French so that I have had but a dull ride from Florence, but a very quick one, having come about 360 miles since Tuesday; and resting an hour and a half in Rome. Frequently called upon for passport but no considerable charge made. Naples is the place where most is paid. The second courier to-day was by no means so commodious, being only just like a cabriolet. Arrived at Naples at half-past seven. Find it a wonderfully large place, the streets full of people and vehicles of all kinds in rapid motion. Many of the gigs only hold one person and are much gilded. The horses go very quickly over the pavement which would be dangerous but for the fact that the hind feet are usually left unshod.

SATURDAY, JUNE 3RD.

I called this morning upon Mr. Hadwin,²⁴ and he was more kind if possible than the others. He advised me what to see and the necessary steps for continuing my

²⁴. Letter of introduction from Mr. Clarke to Mr. Hadwin at Naples.

journey. I am gratifying the senses of taste and sight, eating an orange at the Bay of Naples with a quite refreshing sea breeze. I walked along the harbour; everything has to be brought in small boats because there are no docks. Baskets of ship snails are common in the market. I waited upon Mr. Ascione²⁵ more particularly to see if he would introduce me to the News-room and was exceedingly well received. He desired me to make a longer stay and spend a little time with him, insisted on my going to his country house where he would take me in the evening and bring me back in the morning. He proposes to introduce me to the great Thomas Walker,²⁶ who is living here. This morning I have been out with Mr. Hadwin through the subterranean passage to the Sulphur Rooms. He is to arrange to send me a gig to go to Vesuvius and Pompeii to-morrow at 5 o'clock a.m. So it is time to go to bed.

SUNDAY, JUNE 4TH.

Disappointed at the gig not coming. Waited till 6.30, then hired one myself and arrived at Resina at 7.30. From there walked to the summit of the mountain close to the Hermitage at 8.15 and descended by 11.15. Arrived at Pompeii and walked amongst the wonderful ruins more than two hours, and much was I astonished. A great deal remains to be excavated. Forty men are constantly employed for this purpose at the King's expense. I forgot to say I set out this morning without breakfast, had nothing until we arrived at the Hermitage going up Vesuvius. Took some bread and two eggs and two glasses of wine for which the guide paid four carlini.²⁷ I considered myself fortunate in getting up Vesuvius early in the morning as immediately after our descent it

25. Letter of introduction from Mr. Pilkington.

26. A Manchester cotton merchant, 1784—1836.

27. A Neapolitan coin = $\frac{1}{2}$ Spanish dollar.

was enveloped in clouds. As we returned I got out of the gig to see the Theatre at Herculaneum, a strange place. The guide had two candles, and we went through a great number of passages, particulars of which were described on the walls, but only in Italian which I could not comprehend. After walking through Pompeii I took some wine made here called Lachrima Christi which I certainly relished very much. I got back to the hotel at a quarter-past six and settled amicably for the gig. I have been into the streets and seen the various shows. A great many snakes are handled by the various showmen, and also went into a small theatre which is managed as a public variety show.

MONDAY, JUNE 5TH.

Before seven this morning I found someone calling at my door. It was Mr. Ascione reminding me of my engagement. Mr. A. ordered his coachman to drive round the bay, after which we alighted and walked up the hill, the carriage returning to his town house. I found the house most delightfully situated half way up the hill, whence we had an enchanting prospect of the bay. Went to see thousands of silkworms just getting into their silken tombs. Returned and drank some Lachrima Christi ; talked over Carlile's²⁸ affairs ; had supper consisting of very nice fish, something like salmon, and beefsteak, all very good, with lemons, oranges and cherries just brought out of the garden.

TUESDAY, JUNE 6TH.

I woke at five, opened the windows but got back into bed, whence I could see the bay and mountains all at once. I was now treated like a prince. Our breakfast was set out above, where we had a still better view

28. Richard Carlile, 1790—1843. A printer and author of free-thought papers; issued Paine's works in 1818. Suffered imprisonment on account of his opinions.

of the country. At the foot of the hill the carriage was waiting to convey us to the city. Mr. Ascione said his carriage and two horses and two servants did not cost him more than £80 per annum. I walked down to the shore, saw quantities of fish, a vessel laden with oranges from Patmos, and later I bought five beautiful ones with the leaves on for a penny. I have been to the Studio and very much gratified with the statuary and paintings of Pompeii particularly the various curious utensils and coloured instruments and all sorts of fancy lamps, also the curious mode of unfolding the ancient manuscripts; and a large collection of paintings but many not well arranged. Though no money is to be paid, I find it is nearly the same all the world over; we are handed from one showman to another throughout the different rooms. By coupling them together I got off by paying only 2 or 3 carlini. I went to the Castle where I had a most lovely view of the bay and the city. I counted forty domes of churches. I descended and dressed myself to go with Mr. Ascione, who later introduced me to Mr. Walker; it proved to be Richard not Thomas. He is a very interesting sensible old man, and has invited me to dine with him at three. I expect to meet Mr. Gill. Saw Mr. Hadwin again, who gave me some good ham and wine, and went with me to buy some beads for sister, for which I paid 6 carlini or half a dollar. The Neapolitans are much inclined to gamble and have many lotteries. The clocks are differently marked, some only to six. In the street I noticed three persons at tables with pens and paper ready to write letters for others. Many small processions constantly going through the streets. I have spent a very agreeable afternoon with Mr. Walker.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 7TH.

Arrived at Terracina 4.15, where I was beset by no better than pickpockets. My passport must be signed

and two carlini paid to the fellow to manage it. On the road when we came to the bridge of boats the conductor asked me to pay four carlini. This surprised me as we had paid nothing going to Naples, and I at once stopped giving anything to the postilions until I knew the result. I paid twelve crowns and a quarter carlino for my journey to Rome. I was put out of humour at having to wait at the office from 9 a.m. till 12.15, I suppose for some court or official papers. I shall be rejoiced to get once more into the diligences, though not so quick there is not the imposition that we find practised in some parts of the road. Immediately after leaving Terracina the road is most excellent and a straight line for several posts. We got to Rome at a quarter to four, and here I met with some delay due I dare say to my resisting any pay to the postilions. Whenever applied to I called out "Terracina" and the conductor explained it to them. The portmanteau was again examined and half a paul charged. I repaired again to the same lodgings.

THURSDAY, JUNE 8TH.

I enquired about the diligences and found they left twice a week for Ferrara, Tuesday and Friday. I took my place for Tuesday at one o'clock, and paid ten dollars. Thence I proceeded to the English College with the letter for Dr. Gradwell²⁹ and found him still more friendly. Went in and dined with the students, about 36 of them. We had soup, beef and beans, also roast beef and potatoes and finished with very nice preserved chestnuts with cherries and oranges. After dinner grace was said by the Dr. and all rose, and I went and sat with the Dr. in his apartment. He said he was very sorry not to go with me but would send one or two of the students to accompany me which they did and made themselves very

29- Dr. Robert Gradwell, rector of English College at Rome 1821.

agreeable. It would have seemed strange to some of my other friends to have seen me promenading between two priests, for the students all wear cassocks; so much has been said against them but their conduct has somewhat allayed the hostility of feeling that we had against them. No man could possibly be kinder to me or show less of the priest than they did. I found that only two days in the week are we allowed to see the Vatican, so we agreed to go at once and found ourselves half an hour too soon. Went up the cupola of St. Peter's, found the ascent comparatively easy and had a most extensive view over all the city, the mountains and the sea. Thence we went into the ball. On our descent we walked through some extensive rooms filled with statuary and ancient inscriptions. One gallery is particularly rich, arranged by Canova. Thence we visited the Picture Gallery which was not so extensive as I expected, some of the choicest by Raphael, Guido and Titian. We also walked through the Library. The books are almost all locked up in cupboards. Saw some curious reliefs from Pompeii and Herculaneum and also instruments of torture used against the early Christians.

FRIDAY, JUNE 9TH.

This morning I breakfasted at the College and then set off in a carriage with three of the students who are returning to England on Monday and wished to take a parting glance at the antiquities of this wonderful city. We have visited the two celebrated columns³⁰ Hadrian and Antoninus, also the arches of Constantine, Titus and Septimus Severus; the three celebrated churches of St. John Lateran, Sta. Maria Maggiore and —, also the Pantheon, the Amphitheatre, the prison in which

30. The Columns now known as those of Trajan and Marcus Aurelius were formerly those of Hadrian and Antoninus Pius.

SS. Peter and Paul were confined; a dismal dungeon with a well of water which sprang up to baptise the guards, also the Capitol with its fine collection of paintings and statuary. I cannot but feel sorry for little children in many parts of Italy, they are wrapped up so tightly from the feet to the neck that it must be prejudicial to their growth and symmetry. Lotteries also abound here as at Naples. I have dined at a restaurant, for two pauls having a dish of good potatoes and beef steak, two plates of bread and a bottle of wine. Called again upon Mr. Clarke,³¹ who very kindly took me out in his gig to St. Paul's,³² a large church burnt down about three years ago. We also saw the large mount where the wines are preserved and had a glass which was very cool and refreshing. Saw the Pyramid containing the remains of Cestius, the English burial ground, and came back by the Amphitheatre. The tea not being good last night I ordered some water and shall use some that I bought in Geneva. The charge for the coach this morning for half a day in the city is one dollar and two pauls.

SATURDAY, JUNE 10TH.

Took a walk before breakfast, visited several churches and read an account of my route to Bologna. Set off to the English College, passed the Pantheon and saw three priests officiating at different altars at the same time. At the College, Dr. Gradwell had gone out, but I was shown into his room and read Galignani till one of the students came ready to go out with me. Then walked through some other churches, Portuguese, French and Spanish, also to a large library and saw one of the colleges, very large, where the education is gratuitous, thence to a celebrated fountain. Since then I have taken

31. Letter of introduction from Mr. Lowe.

32. San Paolo fuori le Mura; rebuilt 1902.

a ramble to another part of the city and descended to the Piazza di Spagna. Called upon Mr. Clarke to pay him the expenses incurred last night, but he would not be paid. Said if he came to Bolton he would return the call. Found a person with him who intends going to England on horseback, talks of thirty miles a day. I must go away without seeing the Pope. He does not go out as much as the former one. I have just had a very good dinner for two pauls, consisting of a plateful of something like the stem of cabbage³³ and a small bottle of wine. A great quantity of oxen are used in Rome for drawing, now and then they run very quickly through the streets. My friends the collegians are to drive with me to the Villa of Albani, then to the Villa Corsini which is full of pictures with a suite of elegant rooms.

SUNDAY, JUNE 11TH.

The names of the three students with whom I am particularly acquainted are Turner, King and Earle, all young and amiable. I desire to take another glance at the two greatest curiosities ancient and modern, the Amphitheatre and St. Peter's, therefore I hired a chariot drawn by two horses to take and bring me back for five pauls. I could not have walked, it is too hot and I had not time. This is Sunday without the least appearance of it excepting that some of the shops are closed. Everything else is in motion, oxen drawing hay and people crying all sorts of articles to sell. At St. Peter's there are several priests officiating and one engaged on a christening. The child was very young and wrapped up to the neck like all the others, a strange custom especially in this hot country. I have been again to the restaurant leading out of the Corso and had some good lamb with boiled melon and a small bottle of wine

33. Presumably fennel, a vegetable common in Italy.

and two pieces of good French bread for a paul and a half including the waiter. Left Rome at 1 p.m., seven travellers in the interior and one in the cabriolet. Passed immediately after leaving Rome over an extensive tract of land covered with grass and grain, but scarcely a house to be seen for many miles, the place is considered so unhealthy. The road is chiefly a causeway and very rough. Stopped at Barghetto at 8.15.

MONDAY, JUNE 12TH.

I am likely to be put on short allowance; last night I could not get any milk, so I left the inn and went to a coffee-house, got a cup of milk with an egg, and some bread I had brought from Rome. Here one of the passengers on our side left, so that I found it more commodious than I expected and slept better than usual. Awoke at 5.30, found ourselves winding down the sides of the mountain to Strettura; here I applied again for milk and eggs but could get nothing. On ascending the mountain from Strettura we had three horses in front, two oxen abreast, two more behind, and two horses with postilions and a military guard. At Spoleto I swallowed two cups of coffee with eggs. In the market place of this town I actually saw six men shoeing one horse. An effort was made to catch the horse by the leg by throwing a noose preparatory to the grand operation. Arrived at Nivene at quarter-past eleven. The day is getting very warm. The women ride astride here. Arrived at Foligno at a quarter before one, got a good dinner consisting of soup, fowl, artichokes fried like an omelet, shoulder of lamb, with wine and cherries, for three pauls. Left at 2.30. Afterwards we had six horses, four oxen and five postilions besides the military guard and the conductor. At Savorella I observed a cow, so off I followed, and by signs and scraps of Italian made known

my wants and got more than a pint of new milk of which I made a good supper. A very common play besides bowls and cards amongst the men is done by the fingers, a certain number being shown and guesses or forfeits follow. Everything nearly is carried, and I have not seen a wheelbarrow since entering either France or Italy.

TUESDAY, JUNE 13TH.

Got to Macerata at 5 a.m.; had a better night, as again having more room than usual in the coupé. Walked to the church and then to the market place. A very fine morning, but promises to be hot. Had again coffee and eggs. Arrived at Loretto; several pilgrims are just leaving the church chanting in a very loud strain; many priests were officiating, one set in a particularly dark hole guarded by military. We visited a large room or chapel where are deposited various gifts of the pilgrims. At Camurana there appeared to be a fair for cows and oxen, these animals are nearly all of a light dun colour. The pigs are nearly black, the sheep are brown. Arrived at Ancona at 4 p.m.; on entering the town our passports were demanded, being the fifth time since leaving the gates of Rome. The country generally from Rome is well cultivated with wheat, rice, etc. I also observed more oak trees than before and a quantity of mulberries are also grown, many of the trees of which are stripped of their leaves for the silk worms. The roads are generally very good. At Ancona the water is carried in long flat barrels. Left at 8 p.m., a delightful evening, the moon shining and fireflies all in motion.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14TH.

Had another pretty good night, which I attributed to having two places, leaving me room just to lie down.

Arrived at Fossombrone at 4 a.m. Found a large market place with a very pretty fountain. The country people have brought a great number of bags for the mulberry leaves. Here for the first time I saw a clumsy sort of wheelbarrow. Enquired for milk, and a gentleman pointed out a place where I got three glassfuls of the most excellent milk with two rolls of French bread, so I am now prepared for their late breakfast. Left at 6 a.m. and arrived at Rimini at 10.30, and stopped here for two hours. Got coffee and milk with eggs and butter. The wheels of the diligence are secured by means of a pin put downwards with a split ring and this again fastened by string. The company in the diligence consists of two English, three Italians, one French, one German and one Italian lady. Arrived at Forli at 5 p.m. and dined. Left at 6.30 with the addition of a respectable old curé. Arrived at Bologna at 4 a.m. Got a night better than I expected seeing it was the fourth in succession. One very remarkable circumstance since leaving England is that I have not seen any smoke. All the streams and rivers, particularly the Tiber, are very muddy. A small gig to contain only one person is much used. The roofs of the houses throughout Italy are covered with semi-circular tiles and the walls are covered with plaster which seems very well constructed.

THURSDAY, JUNE 15TH.

Arrived at Bologna at 4 a.m., walked with one of the passengers to the Black Eagle to change linen. Slept on two chairs until nearly nine. Got breakfast and set off to see the city. Entered the two largest streets, saw the two leaning towers, went to the Institution and found a cabinet of wax figures not to compare with those of Florence. The shells pretty good, the antiquities nothing after the Studio. Got back to the inn, paid

three pauls for breakfast and two pauls for passport ; very hot to-day, but the streets of Bologna are made very pleasant by the numerous arcades. Left at 12.30. On these long journeys we have usually had six horses and three postilions. The road from Bologna to Ferrara is much as in England with hedges on each side planted with mulberry trees, oaks and poplars. Very sleepy all day in consequence of not having been in bed the last four nights. Crossed the River Po on a float fixed on two boats and guided by a rope running across on rollers. Arrived at Ferrara ; the streets are spacious and the town looks neat. At the Hotel trattoria I ordered tea, but they had none and I found some of my own and ordered hot water, eggs and butter but they had none. On going out to enquire about a conveyance to Venice I found there was no regular diligence and that the conveyance by water would not be before six to-morrow evening. I met a person in the street who consulted with another and they agreed it would be best to hire a vettura, but they would enquire about a return. The vetturino would give his services for 32 livres to Venice in a day and a half. At last it was arranged for me to go to Padua, and this was fixed up between us and he deposited half a crown and promised to come in the morning. I paid for eggs, bread and butter and bed four pauls, and to the moment I left Ferrara in a little battered old gig tied together curiously and the wheels sometimes almost touching me. What a falling off is here ! Sometimes eight horses and three postilions and now a single horse and little shabby gig. Crossed a broad river nearly half a mile wide. The bridge suspended on two boats which are fast to ten others, the first of which is anchored in the centre of the river and it was impelled across by means of the boats above having their helms fixed in a particular direction. Here I met with the greatest misfortune of all my journey. When I came to the frontier of

Austria it was discovered that my passport at Rome was not signed by the Austrian Ambassador but merely to Ferrara which is in the Pope's Territories. They would not allow me to go on but kept me waiting an hour and a half and then very minutely examined my portmanteau and turned everything out to see if there were any sedition in it. Then they sent me back attended by a soldier. At all the places to Ferrara and at the gate it was taken from me and I had to pay a soldier in order to bring it immediately to the police. Here I found it was necessary to see the passport to Rome which would take eight or ten days and perhaps after all prove defective. So I have concluded to leave Venice to its fate and proceed at once back to Bologna and thence to Milan. I had engaged the gig to Padua for four crowns and he was to find me provisions; I paid one and a half so far and engaged to give him two more and a little "buona mano" if all is right, and we arrive at 7 o'clock. Thus I have lost two days and miss seeing the principal city. However what cannot be cured must be endured, or rather all is for the best. Perhaps I should have fallen out of a gondola.

SATURDAY, JUNE 17TH.

Last night on my return to Bologna I was to enquire about the diligence to Milan, but found there was none till Tuesday and the courier not till Sunday morning. The former would cost about seven crowns and the latter so overcrowded that I agreed with the vetturino for ten crowns and one man, if satisfied to do it in three and a half days. I returned yesterday with a priest who was good-natured but unable to speak French. We stopped at the Aquila Nera. I find since instead of leaving at four this morning we do not go until 2 p.m., but he promises to be at Milan on Tuesday. I have sauntered

into the market, bought some soap and ascended the high tower which commands a full view of the city, 448 steps; I went back to the inn, wrote a letter, looked over the map and chalked out the tour in Switzerland, ordered some beefsteak and salad, for which with wine I paid two pauls. I was to have set off at four, and got up accordingly. Then I was mentioned as the gentleman who had to get his passport arranged, then it was 12 and afterwards 2 p.m. It proved to be only waiting for passengers. However they engaged to have me at Milan on Tuesday at noon or forfeit the fare. It is now two, and begins to thunder, perhaps we are to have a little rain, we have had none since I was in Naples. I left Bologna at three, and found my companion to be a courier who had travelled a great deal with English families. He speaks French and is very agreeable, so I am now in good spirits. Arrived at Modena at eight, stopped at a very good hotel and had a good supper.

SUNDAY, JUNE 18TH.

Could not walk out last night because of the thunder and rain. Got up at 4.30 and left at 5, taking only a cup of coffee and a little milk. Travelled this post in two hours to Rubiera. Came to Reggio and got to Parma at one, eat nothing all the time. The road good and the country very luxuriant, a good deal of wheat bearded and small trees planted every fifteen or forty yards, chiefly I think to support the vines from one to another. Very fine oaks along the side of the road and some poplars very tall and yet cropped to the very top. A good deal of mulberry trees stripped of their leaves. Got a good dinner of soup, fowl and peas, and find here the bread very good. The courier tells me the vetturino finds only supper and bed. I found a new theatre erected in the place of the wooden one. Had

a look at the churches, found most of them closed. This is generally the case in the middle of the day in Italy. Whilst I sit writing at the church steps there come some country people, one of the women has the brownest hands and feet I ever saw. The women are the same all the world over, they began very earnestly to examine one another's dress, and though of the coarsest black it was more interesting than their devotion. The women all wear a white handkerchief over their heads. At Parma the vetturino objected to going further as he had another passenger. This I would not consider as it would leave us twelve posts for a day and a half. I told the vetturino that if he did not proceed I would not pay him. At length he thought better of it, and we arrived at Borgo San Donnino. The day has been truly delightful, not so hot and the dust laid by the rain yesterday. On the way I was shown some rice growing; I had often seen it before but I did not know it.

MONDAY, JUNE 19TH.

Got up at 3.40, took a cup of coffee with eggs as they could not get any milk. Walked into the Church, found at that early hour more than 30 people saying their prayers. Left at four and arrived at Piacenza at 10 a.m., where I ordered coffee and milk with bread and butter; the latter proved to be the best since I left Paris. Here it is proposed to transfer me to another vetturino who engages to take me to Milan this morning, which I shall prefer as it will save me at least half a day which appears of great importance. We got our luggage placed in another vehicle, a sort of covered gig, and a dispute arose which would have killed me but for my friend the courier. The luggage was put back and we go on with the same. Left Piacenza at 3. Crossed the River Po by means of a bridge placed on sixteen boats, then a

small island and afterwards another bridge placed on twenty-nine other boats. Immediately on leaving Piacenza on entering the Austrian dominions my passport was again declared irregular and that I could not proceed. My friend the courier stepped forward and argued my case most nobly but all seemed unavailing. I appeared again to be doomed to be sent back. The courier said it was the fault of others and not mine, that I was a minister (!) He himself had been in the service of the Austrian Ambassador at Rome, and that he would leave his passport and return with my passport regulated. He asked me to bring my letters; no sooner had the official seen a letter of credit upon Marietti³⁴ than he altered his tone and at length permitted me to go, after writing the name of Marietti upon it. Arrived at Casalpusterlengo at 7 p.m., did not think it prudent to proceed as this part of the country is terribly infested with robbers. The supper was not so good as before; went to bed at nine and slept very soundly till called at 3.30.

TUESDAY, JUNE 20TH.

Before setting off we had further disputes with the waiter whom nothing would satisfy. What should I have done without my friend the courier? I do think I should have sunk under all the difficulties. Passed by Lodi,³⁵ saw the plain where the great battle was fought, but the bridge³⁶ is re-built and a column commemorates the event. Arrived at Marignano at 9.30, fed the horses and I took coffee again and eggs; the bread and butter

34. Messrs. P. and F. Marietti, bankers, Milan.

35 & 36. This bridge was stormed in 1786 by the Austrians, who were defeated by Napoleon at the head of 6,000 Grenadiers. It was on this occasion that the nickname of "le petit Corporal" was bestowed on Napoleon.

were excellent. Went to the Church and found a large organ, forty-five stops and six large bellows. The stops could all be drawn out at once and then almost shook the whole church. Left at 11.30, and arrived at Milan at 2 p.m. On entering the gate my friend the courier stepped out and explained the irregularity of my passport. Stopped at the Royal Hotel, recommended by the courier. Went immediately to Marietti to speak about the passport which they said should be arranged by to-morrow morning. Found to my great joy a letter; overpowered to think of the anxiety I had occasioned my father, but resolved at once to proceed forthwith through Switzerland. Returned to the hotel, had a very good dinner and invited my friend the courier. Afterwards went to the theatre. It is very large indeed and has a great number of all sorts of performers, very wonderful dancers, all splendidly but not modestly dressed. Took some ice in a lemon form.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 21ST.

This morning I rose at 6.30 and set off to the Duomo. It is certainly the most elegantly ornamented church I have beheld; thousands of statues and all the church inside and out entirely of fine white marble. From the top of the Church I had a magnificent view of the city and particularly of the Alps covered with snow on which the sun shone, and the whole was quite enchanting. Innumerable tall and elegant spires pointed with images as large as life. The very roof is all covered with the same white marble so that it looks more like some of the splendid temples we have seen constructed of ivory by the Chinese. Agreed to go by the courier to Lindau at 11, but my passport did not come. At length, to my great joy, it was completed. Presented a napoleon to the courier for his important services, and the money which

he had advanced from Bologna. He very modestly declined it, but I insisted, for but for him certainly I should have been left at Piacenza. Paid at the Hotel Royal 17 francs and one and a half to the waiter. Left Milan ten minutes before twelve; no one able to speak French, not even the conductor, so I must amuse myself as best I can with reading and seeing the country. Agreed to go to Lindau for four and a half napoleons, the conductor to find me provisions three times a day and bed. It is said to be 220 miles through a very mountainous country, so that I consider this reasonable. Arrived at Baslacona at 2.30. Was kindly asked if I would have some dinner and immediately soup, fowl, kidney beans with good bread and wine were put before me. The streets of Milan and Como have my father's railroad,³⁷ though only of stone. Arrived at Como half-past five; sailed up the Lake at 6 p.m., saw the house in which the Princess of Wales³⁸ lived, a large elegant palace close to the lake. A great many fine houses on the border. Got out a quarter before ten to take supper, but I had previously had some milk and eggs which the courier had provided for me.

THURSDAY, JUNE 22ND.

I have got over the night better than I expected by sitting up on my portmanteau instead of lying down on their filthy beds. Got up at 5.30, a delightful morning; found the tops of the mountains covered with snow. A great many cottages on every side, the church bells tolling very pleasantly, nearly twenty churches to be seen at once. Arrived at Domaso at 8 o'clock to leave letters. A curious circumstance through Italy that I

37. Some personal reference—unknown.

38. Caroline, Princess of Wales, wife of George Prince of Wales, afterwards George IV.

have not heard a single cuckoo. Arrived at Gera at nine, went to breakfast which consisted of soup, fish (carp), liver, boiled veal, cheese and good bread. Bought a great quantity of cherries and had two small coppers returned out of two pence. Set off at 1.30 and walked more than half a mile, and waited then for the courier. Here the mountains get higher and more rocky, and comparatively but few inhabitants. Got to the head of the lake at half-past one. Here there is a valuable quarry of white stone, most of it is taken to Milan. Left at one in a smaller vehicle, and arrived at Chiavenna at three. The ride very interesting, the road good, continually rising between high mountains. As the country gets more mountainous we again observe all kinds of carriages which have very properly four wheels. I should have been impatient to have gone on but the country is truly romantic, very high mountains and the rivers rolling below. Besides this I have met with a very pleasant gentleman from Augsburg going to see a son settled in the silk business at Como. He has a daughter with him who appears very amiable, but, alas! she only speaks German or I know not what would be the consequence. In a building rather like a church with a sort of steeple are several large rooms stored with human bones fancifully placed, some of the skulls contain the names of the original proprietors. Took supper with eight or ten others and retired to bed at nine.

FRIDAY, JUNE 23RD.

Arose at 2.30 a.m., had some coffee nicely prepared for me and I am assured on all sides that the courier is a very respectable man, which after all the trouble I have had is very satisfactory. Leaving Chiavenna a road winds up between the mountains in a very curious manner, the river roaring and foaming below. A very

fine cascade near Isola, the water appeared to be literally converted into smoke. Passed through a tunnel in the side of the mountain, other smaller cascades and then another with the sun shining upon it which formed a rainbow. Arrived at the foot of the mountain at 6.15. Passed through three long galleries or tunnels made in the side of the mountain as a protection from avalanches. As we ascended it grew much colder, and before we reached the summit there was a deal of snow. Arrived at Splügen at 9.30, exhibited my passport, all right, and hoped to have no further trouble. Got to the summit at 10.30 p.m. The rails, four or five inches square, were many of them broken, and even the posts, seven inches square, were broken by pressure of the snow. In some places it was six or seven yards deep for a considerable distance. On descending it became much warmer, and I threw off my greatcoat and handkerchief. At one place we had to wait of some carts coming up, the road being so narrow with the sliding of the snow. Here many of the houses are partly built of wood, that is for the first storey. Mount Splügen is the source of the Rhine. The common vehicles here have a plank with a pole carried to each side into which are put long pegs in a sloping condition on four small wheels. Had the worst dinner here. The women, and all I think were dirty. Left at 2 p.m. The firs are generally sawn three-quarters of a yard from the ground and in many places a path was made by which they are dragged down the mountain to the sawmills; most of them are stripped of their bark, which I believe is used for tanning. The road from Splügen is through a long glen between high mountains nearly covered with fir trees. In some places there was only just a passage cut out of the rock and at one point through it. At Thusis at six; the latter part of the way has been a little more interesting, the mountains still near the road which is sometimes under and sometimes

through the rock; the Rhine here goes under the rock and is seen no more for a considerable distance, then comes out foaming more than ever. Indeed the scenery this day exceeds any I have seen in Italy excepting the Bay of Naples. Here I find boarded floors, no gates on entering the small towns, and no trouble about passports.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24TH.

Got up at 3.30, but this is no difficulty as I am becoming habituated to early rising. I now find the cherries are hardly formed though a month ago they were black at Naples. Another novel circumstance is the smoke from the chimneys. The water troughs and fountains are all made of wood. Left Thusis at 4 a.m., a most delightful morning. The women wear black hats, the pigs are red. At Coire at 8 a.m. I have been round the town to see if there is a return vehicle to Zürich for hire; one I am told would be three napoleons whilst the diligence is only one; only I must wait till morning and then travel all night; however I have determined on the latter, as either is bad and this has the fewest evils. Dined at twelve, or rather breakfasted as they say here, with fourteen others. Amongst numerous dishes we had chamois roasted which had the look and also the taste of mutton. One very fortunate circumstance here is the great plenty of wood which enables the poor to have plenty of fuel. I had not seen nearly as much smoke through all France and Italy as that on approaching this little town of Coire. Bowls with jack or pins I find a very common game particularly in Italy and Switzerland. I do not so much wonder at the charge from Milan; it is said to be 150 miles, and part of it is so mountainous. Coire is a nice little town situated at the foot of lofty mountains. It has an ancient church and very old paintings. The walls of the houses are of stone inlaid

with wood and plastered over. Here I found great difficulty to make myself understood.

SUNDAY, JUNE 25TH.

My habit of early rising has become so natural that I cannot sleep after 4 a.m., so got up at 5.15, another beautiful morning; as to weather I am exceedingly fortunate. They tell me that excepting the last days they have had incessant rain and snow for many days together. Under such circumstances I should have been very miserable. Smoking appears to be a terrible habit here; old and young have one of these nasty though ornamental things hanging from their mouths, many whilst at work. Everywhere we find shutters or blinds to all the windows of the houses and seldom the lower storey is used but for a lumber room or cellar. This morning I partook of a primitive breakfast, viz. boiled milk and honey. It proved coffee with milk and honey. Left Coire at 8.30 a.m., the road through a wide vale and lined with apple, walnut and cherry trees, the fruit not nearly ripe. Got to Ragatz at 11.15; the women wear here a curious black knitted bonnet or cap. The church has benches in it, there were also a few in that at Coire. In the churchyard there were many wooden crosses, some had a card with an engraving of the Virgin Mary and under one of these was printed, "Santa Maria Mater Dei." I first thought of eating nothing, but altered my mind and ordered bread and honey, they brought butter also with a small bottle of white wine. Left at 1 and arrived at Sargens at a quarter before two. Entered the church and found the minister preaching from the aisle. Arrived at Wallenstadt at the foot of the lake at a quarter past three. Got into the boat at half-past. The mountains on each side very high and particularly steep and rocky on the side we

sailed. Several beautiful cascades. The day has been very fine and the lake scenery truly grand. The oars were fastened by a noose and also slung and had a handle. One of the rowers a woman. Disembarked at 7.30, got a good supper and left at 8.15. Did not get much rest though I had half the coach to myself. There were two other travellers who could speak a little French which made the journey pleasanter. A fork much in use here is made of wood with long prongs.

MONDAY, JUNE 26TH.

At 1.30 a.m. we stopped at a post-house and got some coffee with milk and bread and butter. Found horses previous to reaching Zürich. The road winds along the banks of the lake which are covered with vines and fruit trees, walnut, apple, plum and cherry. The houses are beautiful, generally white with green verandahs and the vines climbing up form a beautiful contrast. Occasional vistas of the lake at the opposite bank with the high mountains covered with snow closing the scene. Arrived at Zürich at 7.30 a.m. Went to the Corbeau Inn, found a return vettura to Schaffhausen; the diligence does not go till four. Called upon Mr. Escher³⁹ and found his son who paid me every attention; took me a place in the diligence to Schaffhausen, approved of the route which I had marked out, only recommended ascending Mount Rigi. This out of the question; I sprained my ankle at Florence and it has never had time to get well. He also recommended a little diversion to Brientz. We took a walk along the boulevards by the river and saw great quantities of fine fishes. Sailed down the river, the current very rapid. On our return I took a warm bath which was very delightful. Why have we not such things at home? The Eschers grind corn as well as

39. Letter from Mr. E. Ashworth to Mr. Escher.

being in the cotton trade and seem to be in a considerable way and extending further. Mr. Escher and family not at home. He has one son and two daughters. Here I learned that Stubbs and Lockett had been spending a day or two. I then took a walk on to an eminence when I had a very good view of the town and lake. Most of the houses here are also plastered over and then whitewashed, which gives a very pretty appearance. This town appears to be subject to thunder as almost every house has a conductor. Left by the courier at 4.15 and alighted at 9 p.m. to see the cascade from which I had heard the roar several fields off. Found a very large body of water reduced to foam with a good deal of mist floating in the atmosphere, but not so high as I expected. Walked to Schaffhausen to the Crown as the conductor of the diligence had promised to send the courier to me, as we should leave at 1 o'clock. This inn looks very nice and I am tired. No place by the courier. Got some boiled milk, and went to bed at 11.

TUESDAY, JUNE 27TH.

Ordered to be called at four, but it was nearly five; set off to the cascade again, could hear it three or four miles. Overtook a man and walked with him to Eglisau expecting to hire a vettura but was disappointed. There was only one to be seen and this was repairing. Overtook about a score of men and women who began to recite Mass alternately. Came on a quarter before ten to Bülach. Here I got two basins of good new milk with excellent bread and butter. Engaged a voiture for 12 francs. Did not feel so tired but my ankle is not well and it is getting very hot. Paid at the Crown Inn for bed, milk and bread about two francs and at Bülach for milk and bread 17d. Arrived just in time to shave and

arrange my portmanteau to be forwarded to Cigogne Hotel at Basle. Paid my account at the Corbeau for breakfast, two dinners and room nine francs, and one and a half to the waiter. Found a person waiting with a note from Mr. Escher and also the vetturino which he had engaged for. Left at 2 p.m. It is curious that our vulgar word Ya is Swiss for Yes. The road all day had resembled a by-road rather than from one town to another. A great many fruit trees but very little fruit; the trees appeared old. At one time the postilions did not know the road. Took out the horses at a village at a quarter-past six. The skies look threatening and I hear the thunder. Here houses are mostly wood and the panes curiously formed, some circular and others hexagonal or six-sided. The women dispose of their hair in a curious manner, that behind is plaited into two long tails, that in front is suffered to take its own course. It is time to be getting home, there is no speaking to anyone or reading for the papers are all in Swiss and have also old letters. At the little country inn St. Wolffen there are both tailor and shoemaker at work. At Lucerne at 10.15 p.m. On entering the gate my passport was again demanded. I thought these troubles had been ended. The fellow rattled so hard to the Golden Eagle that at least six servants came out to the door and I carried the portmanteau in myself.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 28TH.

Ordered a little boiled milk as the simplest and most salutary thing. Thought the sheets not dry, therefore put them away. Got up at half-past five, and found I could not have my passport before seven. Employed the time in making enquiries about my future journey. On paying the vetturino three napoleons, being four pauls more than the engagement he flew up and said I must

give him more and even threatened to have me before the police. I stoutly resisted and wrote a note to Escher respecting his conduct. Breakfasted, paid something like five francs and one to the waiter who advised me not to engage a guide here as recommended by the vetturino for seven francs a day as the vetturino at Alpnach would be all sufficient. Very likely the vetturino from Zürich would have divided the spoil. Left Lucerne at 8 a.m., went into the church where they were celebrating mass; a powerful organ. The women here wear a curious flat bonnet covered with two or three flat bunches of ribbons and only a hollow place for the head, no larger than a saucer. Got to the lake ten minutes after nine; sailed twenty-seven minutes attended by two rowers, a man and a woman. The latter had one of these ornamental bonnets with two long plaited tails. Had some very pretty songs on the lake and most beautiful weather, making it quite charming. A breeze springing up we had a delightful sail and arrived at Alpnach at 11. Paid two francs and all seemed pleased because the usual fare is $1\frac{1}{2}$. Agreed for my passage to Meiringen for 12 francs, got some bread and butter and sweet wine and paid half a franc. Passed through the Vale of Sarnen and traversed the border of its lake. The Directory* is tolerably correct except with the cottage and stream of water. The vales and mountains covered with snow, as in the Diorama. Came to another lake still more beautiful, drove along the bank which is covered with fine beech trees. This lake reaches Lungern at the foot of the snow-clad mountain. Arrived at 3.30. Set off again at 4.15. Paid for ham, veal, honey and wine two and a quarter francs. Got to Meiringen at a quarter-past seven just in the nick of time as there came on a very heavy shower of rain. What should I have done in the mountain? Got some good milk and went to bed.

* Presumably a guide book.

THURSDAY, JUNE 29TH.

Got up at half-past five, took some more milk and bread, paid my account, three francs. Left half-past five with a guide who speaks French, am to give him six francs a day. Visited a most beautiful cascade. There were two distinct rainbows, one nearly a complete circle and the spray fell at a great distance. Found a very good inn. At eight o'clock took coffee, etc., and left at nine with three ladies and two gentlemen who are Dutch I believe. They said there were an English gentleman and lady just behind. On going over the mountain we observed a chalet and got some more milk or rather cream. I shall soon be as fat as a pig and unable to ascend the mountains. As we descended we came to a glacier and had also the pleasure to see and hear the fall of two avalanches. Though not apparently large they made a noise resembling thunder. Arrived at the inn, the Black Eagle, Grindelwald, at half-past one. Dined on bread, honey and milk. This with a broken decanter cost me two francs. Met with a pleasant gentleman, I believe a banker at Zürich. Left at half-past three; the skies threatened and it began to thunder. At a quarter-past five we were driven into one of the chalets or wooden houses on account of rain. It was not time lost as I wished to enter one. We found the husband and wife with two little children. Soon after we entered the man went to the door and blew a horn to call the cows down the mountain. The horn was made of bark curiously twisted round. These houses are formed by pine trees dove-tailed at the corners and the roof is covered with shingles, and then held down by smaller pieces split which are weighted by stones about every yard. The outhouses are the same, but not stone in the upper part. Stopped an hour and a half, then the rain cleared off and we got to Lauterbrunnen at 8.15, having travelled this

day eleven leagues or about thirty-five miles, and four of this very mountainous, but it is true the air is so clear that we have less fatigue than we should expect.

Got up at six, set off to see the cascade of Staubbach which does not appear from my room window above 100 yards off. It proved to be only half a mile; so much are we deceived in this mountainous country. I walked about three miles up the vale and wished to have gone upon one of the glaciers, but they proved higher up the mountain than I liked to ascend. Many beautiful cascades in this vale. The fences usually consist of two poles stuck in the grass and twisted together and then pieces of slate placed between the wire next one another. Then there fell another avalanche but I could not see it. Came back to breakfast on coffee, honey, etc., paid four francs, five sous more than at the Golden Eagle at Lucerne and the things not so good, but here there is only one inn which accounts for the difference. Left at nine o'clock. Came to a village called Wilderswil, saw an inscription on one of the houses and found it was a couple begging of the Almighty to preserve it and all who entered it. The houses are heated by large stoves composed of tiles and covered generally with a large stone. They are fed with fuel from without. Got a further supply of milk at the hotel. At Unterseen at half-past eleven. Here I settled with the guide giving him 18 francs; the usual price is six francs per day, reckoning two days for one on account of returning. The road from Grindelwald to Lauterbrunnen and thence to Unterseen very good. Here a guide is almost unnecessary, however he was very useful in carrying my small parcel and coat and he offered, though nearly two days, to charge only for three as he was part way to his home. On paying him he seemed satisfied and begged a certificate of which there is a copy at the end of the book. Got a mutton chop and potatoes with wine and

strawberries and paid two francs. On walking to the boat there was a small serpent crossing the road. I held it by a stick and it showed its sting, and a person coming up killed it. We embarked on the Lake of Thun at three, and arrived at half-past five at Thun. Paid three francs for boat and diligence (cabriolet) to Berne. Arrived at Berne at nine. Met with two Americans and a Scotchman, all agreeable. Passed the last lake.

SATURDAY, JULY 1ST.

Arrived at Berne at nine. The passport taken at the gate. Went with the Scotsman to the Falcon Inn. He is the son of a Scotch clergyman, and he mentioned one curious fact that in his father's parish containing nine thousand people there were not more than ten persons who could not read nor twenty who could not write. Berne is a very substantial, well-built town. Walked through the market. A good supply of vegetables and some cherries and strawberries but all of stunted growth. The country women wear long plaited tails and seem to have a very curious head-dress, composed of black stiff netting projecting very considerably over and down the sides of the head. This morning I was again beset by a vetturino offering to take me to Basle for twenty-four francs by 11 o'clock to-morrow morning stopping to rest on the road. To assist him the servant at the inn declared there was no diligence till morning. However I knew too well to trust any of them so I went and found a diligence would set off at half-past twelve. This town is really much handsomer than I expected. In most of the principal streets there are beautiful squares. In some places they contrive to put the stove so as to heat two rooms at the same time. The Cathedral is a good handsome edifice, polished stone inside and out, Gothic architecture, the front beautifully ornamented with numerous figures

of men, etc., cut in stone. A set of criminals in chains in the streets as in Italy. Had coffee, honeycomb, bread and butter; paid four francs and six sous to the waiter. A most interesting young lady from Neufchâtel, pretty and in every way agreeable. The dogs are led about the streets by chains in consequence of some of them having gone mad. Paid to Basle 18 francs. The road yesterday from Berne very level and lined with cherry trees. I have been greatly teased by two things: a young fellow perpetually smoking and the constant jingling of the bells round the horses' necks. At nine o'clock we stopped to take supper, mine consisted as usual of boiled milk. Here we changed diligences and my book and map were left behind. The conductor refused me the cabriolet and hence I had another restless night.

SUNDAY, JULY 2ND.

All the road yesterday was very good and even excepting two-thirds of the way, at Mont Jura which extends considerably beyond Geneva. In addition to the losing of book and map I find the portmanteau has not arrived, so that I shall lose another day here. I wrote a letter to the Diligence Office to send the book to Escher. When I entered my room to wash, the boot-jack was too large and the glass too high—one vexation after another. Took coffee and then went to the French Church, or rather where the service is conducted in French. It commenced at nine so that I was only just in time to hear a part of the Scriptures and the sermon which was upon the necessity of making good use of the talents committed to us. I did not comprehend so much as at the Nôtre Dame at Paris or the Church at Geneva, but thought the preacher had a good impressive manner. The men and women are divided. A powerful organ and the singing pretty good. Afterwards visited the Cathedral, found the Sunday scholars practising singing,

afterwards they were catechised and addressed in a very pleasing manner, but I could not comprehend as it was all in German. The tunes I thought very harmonious and solemn. Called at the coffee-room, looked over the *Constitutionnel* and found little of English news in them. Read Lord Cochrane's⁴⁰ address to the Pacha of Egypt. Went again to the same church and heard a good discourse on the necessity of employing well our time and not being so devoted to this world. After the sermon there was a christening and a very good address to the parents. Water I believe was poured out of a silver vessel. I asked the preacher if I could have a copy of the tunes and Psalms. He said they were out of print but in a week or two there would be more. Introduced me to the Vicar who took me to his house. He has bad eyes and gets the service prepared by his curates; both of them very excellent preachers. The people are well served here. He let me have a copy for four sous.

MONDAY, JULY 3RD.

My portmanteau has arrived and I have taken a place to Frankfort and paid 64 francs and 14 sous. Set off to the police to have everything regular. Came back and wrote a letter to Mr. Escher about the book and map, also wrote home and promised to be there on or before the 20th instant. Paid three francs for carriage of my portmanteau and seven and a half francs for breakfast, tea and dinner, and about one and a half to the servants. Left Basle at 12 noon. Found the road for many miles lined by cherry and walnut trees, a very rich country and very agreeable company in the diligence, so that I am in good spirits, and we are amusing ourselves with singing. The country is quite like a garden. Arrived at Freyburg

40. Admiral Lord Cochrane, afterwards 10th Earl of Dundonald, 1775—1860.

at seven, and got tea not very good, but the honey, etc., was good and the charge very moderate, 80 centimes in French not more than eightpence. Went to see the church with an elegant spire; saw a heap of something like putrefaction, which they called Mount Calvary. The diligence is spacious and easy, and one of the passengers leaves us here so that we are only four having each a corner. Two of the passengers came with us from Berne to Basle; they are Genevese going to Hamburg, the other two are German and Italian. It is the latter that leaves us at Freyburg. There are two others in the cabriolet. One of them speaks a little English. While they are talking German I am engaged in reading Marmontel's Tales⁴¹. The roofs of the houses do not project over much but are constructed of pieces of wood filled up with stones and plaster. Small patches of wheat, vetches, etc., with a good deal of poppies (white). Quite disgusting to see so much smoking, some with long sticks contrived all sorts of ways.

TUESDAY, JULY 4TH.

Got up at 4 a.m. A glorious morning. Saw the sun rise about a quarter of an hour after. Came to Conderthal a quarter before six and got a very good breakfast, coffee, etc., and only paid about eightpence. On passing this morning we saw the Cathedral of Strasburg. The road is almost constantly lined with trees, mostly apple, but I have this morning observed a good many cherry and walnut. Arrived at R, . . . at eleven. Thought the German and the Genevese began to laugh at me but neither had any such intention. We amused ourselves with singing. The German gave us the hunting song in "Der Freischütz." I gave "God Save the King" and "Rule Britannia," with parts of other songs. The

41. A French writer, died 1799. His *Tales* best known of his works

country is very highly cultivated and we have still walnut and cherry trees with some apple. Two ladies joined us here, one a famous rattler in German. We have the number three in the cabriolet, six in the second part and two in the berlin⁴² or hinder part. It has been very warm and also dusty. Travelled without coat both yesterday and to-day. Arrived at Heidelberg at half-past nine, and as we changed diligences I could not but feel satisfied that I had had my portmanteau put into the proper place. Got some boiled milk for supper. So many more travellers here two diligences are engaged. All the way ours was filled. I think they make it a rule to take all passengers and hire vehicles at short stages. Not so many English as usual but this may be accounted for by the Election, bad state of trade, and it is besides rather too early.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 5TH.

Got to Darmstadt at 5.15 a.m. Had a much better night than I expected though the seat was not well formed; still there is considerable space and not the same heat as the night before. Arrived at Frankfort at 8.30. Went to the Hotel de Paris, consulted with several persons about my passport. Many said there would be no obstruction, however I determined to make doubly sure, so I went to the Dutch Minister's office. He sent me to our own English office. The Secretary was at breakfast, waited half an hour, then went to the Dutch and afterwards to the Prussian; and I am told I shall not meet with the least difficulty. Had only just finished in time to eat some excellent cherries. Everyone speaks highly of the Rhine to Cologne. Left Frankfort at one, and arrived at Mayence a quarter before five. The

42. An addition to the back part of a four-wheeled chariot invented in Berlin in the 17th century.

country still very rich with a good deal of vines. The bridge across the Rhine is built upon forty-seven large boats. Stopped at the Hotel Three Crowns. Paid immediately about six francs for passage to Coblenz; got tea—very bad. Took a walk but could not get near a large church for houses on all sides. Went to the river side; saw baths advertised, felt inclined; but found only a tub instead of a floating bath as at Liverpool; was glad to get some of my money back. A part of the bridge floating on one of the boats loosened to let two other boats down the river. Went to the inn and immediately to bed at 8.10. Thunder and lightning, but was not much disturbed. Houses are mostly covered with plaster. Met with an English gentleman and lady, travelling in their carriage, unacquainted with the value of money, obliged like myself to offer a certain sum leaving it with others to settle.

THURSDAY, JULY 6TH.

Got up a quarter before five having had a very good night, sleeping almost from 8.30. Took coffee; this and tea and bed only three francs at the Three Crowns. I met the English gentleman, who is likely to become a very pleasant companion. A great many saw-mills turned by the current of the river. Found several other English on board who were civil, indeed one lending me a guide, another a map, etc. Dined or breakfasted at Bingen at eleven with about twenty others, six or seven of them English. Hither the scenery has been rather tame, more resembling a narrow lake as the current is scarcely perceptible, but now it gets narrower and of course more rapid. The scenery improves and the shores get wider; one side towards the south is planted with vines almost to the summit. The scenery has been

beautiful. Sometimes where the river winds about it resembles a lake. It has been tolerably hot. What should we have done in a diligence, literally boiled and completely dusted? Arrived at Coblenz at 8 p.m. Went to the Custom House but had very little trouble with them. On settling with the porter we found him like all others, dissatisfied, till my Prussian friend came up and cried shame saying it was enough. The town has little to interest the stranger being almost entirely military. There is a very strong fortification said to be impregnable. One of the young gentlemen has tremendous bushes of moustache. Another, named Escourt, light-complexioned, is the son of the member for Oxford and magistrate at Devizes. The other, and by far the most respectable, was named Gibson, from somewhere between London and Bath. At the table d'hôte this morning were two gentlemen and a lady who signed themselves Lord and Lady Southampton,⁴³ and the Honourable Mr. Fisky. Considered doubtful. During supper a girl was singing and playing on a harp.

FRIDAY, JULY 7TH.

Called at 4.30 by mistake, but it suited very well as I was able to see after the diligence for Brussels. Found that none would arrive before Sunday evening. Walked through the town, which is pleasant enough, having a sort of boulevard. Paid about 2s. 6d. for tea, bed and supper and a little matter to the servant for carrying the portmanteau to the boat. Sailed at half-past six. Passed very near the fortifications, saw a curious winding up pathway. Another ferry curiously contrived as before, to cross by means of the boats attached together, and put in a particular position, and forced across by the current; the boat was double. Stopped at Linz, also

43. Charles, Lord Southampton, married his first wife in 1826.

had a bathe in the river, the water delightfully warm but the bottom stony. During dinner we had a young man playing and singing on the guitar. One of the large vessels was towed up the river by nine horses, and another the rope was supported on two boats. Two other Englishmen came on board. They are just come by way of Rotterdam and are going to Paris by way of Brussels. I have fixed to go to the same hotel, the Imperial, as it is near the diligence office. On leaving the boat it began to rain. The altered state of the atmosphere makes it wonderfully agreeable after the stewing weather we had yesterday. Took tea instead of dinner or supper.

SATURDAY, JULY 8TH.

Called a quarter before three to secure a place at 3.30 for Aix-la-Chapelle. The diligence left at ten minutes past four. Paid my account at the Imperial Hotel, about three francs for tea and bed and six francs for the waiter. Paid also for diligence 12 francs and one more for extra luggage, my portmanteau weighing forty pounds and only thirty allowed, hence the additional charge. The rain last night has made the road very pleasant. Too early to get breakfast at the inn. Got some good new milk on the road. The roads are straight, mostly paved with square stones, the country richly cultivated, chiefly with wheat which they are busy cutting by means of a kind of scythe. The houses and hedges much like those in England, some of the former thatched. A terrible storm, very heavy rain indeed. Got to Aix-la-Chapelle at 12 noon, got nearly wet through in going to the diligence office, but managed by changing my frock for great coat; secured a place to Brussels and paid 21 francs. Got dinner for two and a half francs. Left Aix-la-Chapelle 1.25 p.m., and found another pleasant

Englishman going to Brussels, related to him some of my disagreeables. Came to the barrier of Netherlands; had a general examination of our trunks, not much trouble. Another thunderstorm. I hope to have a comfortable night. Got to Liège at 8; on approaching the town I observed a coalpit; I had seen some coal before in the boats at Mayence. Took coffee for supper and paid one franc. The passport demanded, returned, and gave half a franc. Some of the better houses here are covered with lilac slates. Found the whole of the berline part, or back, of the coach to myself, which led me to hope for a very good night as I could make my own arrangements and lie along the seat.

SUNDAY, JULY 9TH.

I did not however sleep so much as I expected and I rejoice exceedingly that my troubles in this way are nearly over. Came to Louvain at six; since then we have come slower. Scarcely anything but wheat to be seen. Arrived at Brussels at nine. After the two thunderstorms of yesterday the roads are very pleasant and there is a good breeze. Took breakfast, and now find there is only one steampacket from Rotterdam, and that it sails on Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. Washed and changed all my dress, took coffee and doubted much what to do. Was informed there was only one diligence to Rotterdam in time for the packet and that it sets off at four. This hardly allowed time to see Waterloo, and this must be done. My companions were equally pressed to go home, and yet one was determined to visit Waterloo. At length it was agreed, and the chariot was ordered, and a very pleasant excursion we had to the field of blood. Alighted at the end of the village of Waterloo, which is pretty large. Got some refreshment, hired a guide, five francs; ascended the great

mount, read the inscription on monument to Gordon⁴⁴ who fell with many others. All the particulars of the three days were then given us. Bill at the inn seven francs, and a half to the waiter, one franc to sufferers by fire, one to see the monument in the chariot and another to the woman going with us; three francs to the coachman, making nine francs each from the whole. Found there was a diligence. Set off at five to Rotterdam, paid 23 francs. Took a walk but observed nothing particular. Bought Galignani's Byron's Works for 25 francs. As we returned last night from Waterloo saw crowds of working people setting out to the Faubourg to dance and to drink beer. Two of the young men are from Liverpool, I believe in the iron trade.

MONDAY, JULY 10TH.

Got up at 4.15, paid for coffee, tea and bed five francs, and half to the servant at the Hotel d'Angleterre, half a franc for carrying portmanteau and one franc to a fellow who said he had called me at four. Found the diligence full, had a promise of the cabriolet at Antwerp if room. Left Brussels 5.15; the road goes along a fine canal for several miles. The country very richly cultivated particularly with wheat which appears quite ripe; the oats green. Got some good coffee and bread and butter for about a penny. Had just time at Antwerp to see the Church. A flat uninteresting country and the road very straight. Some parts ill cultivated. Heath seen the first time since I left England. Came to dinner at a quarter-past three. Paid three francs for a middling dinner, but the wine was better than usual. Left in half an hour. Some of the roads here are made of brick instead of stone and as straight and in as good order as if in a gentleman's grounds. Came to a large river and the coach conveyed over by means of a steamboat. A few

⁴⁴. Sir Alexander Gordon, Lieut.-Colonel, aide-de-camp to Wellington, mortally wounded at Waterloo in 1815.

miles further on the coach was taken over in another boat by means of another rope fastened across. The small town we have just passed is very prettily built, some of the houses rather fantastic at the top. Many cranes are to be seen as they build upon the housetops and are much respected and even protected by law. Crossed another piece of water just before leaving Rotterdam. The town all alive and a good many lamps burning in the streets, in consequence of the King having passed through to Haigh.⁴⁵ Arrived half-past nine Met with a Mr. Morris from Hull, who was very agreeable. The day being so cool and pleasant rendered the ride very delightful like a most refreshing bathe.

TUESDAY, JULY 11TH.

Got up at six, called upon Mr. Morris who had promised to take a walk with me through the town. He did so and we sailed from one part to another. An ingenious contrivance by means of a rope which lies in the water not to obstruct navigation. He thought a piece of wood attached to a small chain which twists round the great rope and by this to pull the boat across. Walked to the Church; it was a large and plain building. The fruit market well supplied with strawberries and raspberries and large cauliflowers. Came by the statue of Erasmus, paid at the hotel where the diligence stopped 6s. 8d., reckoning a napoleon at full value, more than I have paid in Switzerland for tea, bed and coffee. Went to the steampacket "Belfast" a little before ten. Took the second cabin £2. 2s., and contrived to get clear of all my rubbishy money, excepting one franc, at considerable loss I dare say. Set off 10.30. The tide is in our favour but the wind right ahead. Two sensible gentlemen on board having liberal and enlarged ideas on the present state of England and the Catholic question. A very

45. The Hague.

strong headwind, and the spray breaking over I was forced in the cabin and lay down upon the floor. After resting an hour and a half I went upon deck again, but found it worse than ever, and I was compelled to descend again. I was glad to have the sofa which had been previously occupied. Took a cup of tea with a little bread and butter. I prepared to lie down at six. Got on tolerably for several hours but the ship pitched and rolled and made such creaking noises; I had also very unpleasant dreams and when awake felt so nearly sick that I dared not open my eyes all at once or even move a limb suddenly.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 12TH.

Got up at twenty minutes past four and found the sea much less troubled. Told I shall not arrive in time for the Custom House which shuts at three. Felt sickly and not disposed to eat or move about. At length took two eggs and a little bread and coffee, not good without milk. Came on a strong wind quite ahead with the rain and the spray frequently dashing over, therefore forced down again into the stinking cabin. Fell asleep for a short time, told it had stopped raining so went on deck again. Soon came on cold and wet, but could not go below so got a seat behind the paddle wheels. A miserable business it is. Counted above a hundred vessels at once coming up the Thames. As we came to Gravesend two gentlemen got out; they expected to get their luggage examined and then they would proceed to London without being detained until to-morrow morning. Sensibly warmer and fair. A fine sail up the river. A considerable number of vessels; some of the men-of-war have a shade built over. Came to Custom House Stairs at half-past six, being eight hours more than mentioned on their cards, but considering the strong wind we have

had it is thought very good sailing indeed. The Custom House being closed the portmanteau is left till ten to-morrow. One or two persons came on board and examined bags, etc., not boxes or portmanteaus. No personal search that I observed. An altercation with a young gentleman about the right to examine a small box. Went to the Post Office with Mr. Morris' letter; on the way I met a person also carrying a letter, and on asking him where the Office was he directed me and then begged I would at the same time post his letter also, and gave me sevenpence for this purpose. Stopped at the Swan with Two Necks. Got tea, walked to the West End, and passing along the street my attention was directed to a portrait of Paine.⁴⁶ On looking further I found it was Carlile's shop. There was a catalogue of the works sold and also a most violent attack upon the Bible, as containing everything that is wicked, and at the bottom references given to several parts of the abominable book. On proceeding a little further I came to Cobbett's little shop and found both counters nearly covered with his various works. Walked on and came opposite to the Haymarket Theatre, entered and found they were just finishing "The Beggar's Opera,"⁴⁷ and the "Clandestine Marriage"⁴⁸ succeeded, but I did not stay long as it was a long way from the inn.

THURSDAY, JULY 13TH.

Dined with Gore and invited to go over to his country house. There was his nephew who was in the Law and also another gentleman who has been their manager at the Cape. Spent the evening with Henry Taylor. He

46. Thomas Paine, political writer, 1737—1809.

47. Written by John Gay in 1728.

48. Written by Garrick and Coleman in 1766.

is a very worthy young man and quite a zealot in the Unitarian cause. Speaks gloomily of affairs in London, the indisposition of Belsham⁴⁹ and Aspland,⁵⁰ the idleness of Fox⁵¹ the inefficiency of Rees⁵² as a preacher and the incapacity of Cooper. They are very busy in preparing the report of the Unitarian Association. I paid £2 for myself and £2 for my father on account, subscription to the scheme, and also promised to forward it all in my power in our neighbourhood. Sold thirty napoleons at 15s. 9d.

FRIDAY, JULY 14TH.

Got tea and eggs, and bread better than ordinary. Walked to the Custom House and had very little trouble with the officer. Hired a porter to carry the portmanteau, offered him one shilling but he declined to take it insisting on 1s. 6d., which I was obliged to give him. The waiter said they were always exorbitant in their charges; it was better and as cheap to take a coach at once. Walked then to Gore's, who is gloomy about business, and thinks it will not soon recover. However I find he is not so much opposed to the coarse "Indias" being made as that he fears we shall be pushing them off in other quarters and so oppose him. "Satteens" as far as 300 will be a safe article, and also low "quiltings" if they can be made at 11d. He thinks they may use themselves 200 by the end of the year. "Jeannetts"

49. Thomas Belsham, Unitarian minister at Essex Street Chapel in 1805.

50. Robert Aspland, Unitarian minister at Hackney, 1805—1845.

51. William Johnson Fox, minister at South Place Chapel in 1824
The criticism here is hardly borne out by Fox's strenuous career and also the advocacy which he gave to the Anti-Corn Law movement.

52. Thomas Rees, Unitarian minister at Blackfriars, London, 1823—1831.

he cannot recommend at present as they are for the foreign trade, and that is off at present. Wishes me not to make so many quiltings because the stocks are generally heavy, and he fears the demand is greatly falling off, other sorts of goods having been substituted. They have a great many welts still on hand, both white and printed. He promises not to buy a piece off anyone else. Nash disposed to look on for a while, says he has lost £2,000 this year instead of gaining £4,000. He is, however, very good-tempered, and I think will see us before he purchases much. Honiball⁵³ gone to Lancaster. Walked to the bottom of Ludgate Hill, bought a shawl for Betty⁵⁴ for fifteen shillings. Thence into Fleet Street coming past the Old Bailey; coming towards the new Post Office met with a copy of the *Beauties of England and Wales*⁵⁵ for 18 guineas marked, bought it for £18. 10s. Called upon Nash, found a bill of his returned for which he gave me a cheque upon Glynn for £6. 12s.; insisted on my dining with him at two. He still recommends me to make fewer goods. Paid my account. Went and ordered the books by van, as I am only allowed to 30 lbs. Called again upon Gore. He promises they will not buy a single piece of printed quilting from any other house, but begs us to make few up. Paid one half-year's interest, £75. Called at the inn, paid my account, say 8s. 2d., and 1s. for waiter. Paid 4s. for two nights, and 1s. chambermaid, making a total of 14s. 10d. Paid for coach £1. 15s., outside. Dined with Mr. Nash and was so busy talking that I had liked to have been too late. However he sent a servant with me, and I proved to have just been in time.

53. Honiball, Gore, Nash—business agents for John Heywood & Son, in London.

54. Domestic servant.

55. *The Beauties of England and Wales*. By John Britton and Edward Wedlake Brayley, 1805—1826.

Left London by the "Regulator" a quarter before four; stopped at the town before Dunstable and got tea with veal and ham; paid 2s. Had no very interesting company, found three young men for Manchester, good-natured sort of people. About nine I put on my cap and prepared for sleeping, but did not find it so easy a matter.

SATURDAY, JULY 15TH.

Had rather a restless night partly from want of room and partly perhaps owing to the strong tea. However it continued fair but rather cold, but this I had provided against pretty well by taking a back seat behind. Came to Derby 8.30, and here breakfasted. Coming to Ashbourne the sky looked very black, and it began to rain, which rather alarmed us, fortunately it blew off. Here we had another uninteresting passenger who declared no one liked a pot of beer and a friend better than he. He told us many curious anecdotes about the nobility, etc., which certainly enlivened our journey which previously had been rather stupid. Came the long way through Buxton, walked with one of the travellers by the front of the Crescent. Stopped rather too long at Bullock Smithy and some other places as we approached Manchester, so that I was afraid we should arrive too late for me to proceed to Bolton. Fortunately there was a coach left which at length conveyed me safely to my native town on Saturday evening, 15th July, 1826.

COPY OF CERTIFICATE GIVEN TO THE GUIDE AT UNTERSEEN.

This is to certify that John Tainler, Junr., of Meyringen, attended me as a guide two days and during that time conducted himself with great propriety. He speaks French and takes no little pains in pointing out the various objects most worthy of the stranger's notice. I have therefore great pleasure in recommending him to others who may need such assistance.

(Signed) ROBERT HEYWOOD.

Unterseen,

13th June, 1826.

LETTERS OF CREDIT OR INTRODUCTION.

Copy of Edmund Ashworth's letter to Mr. Escher,
Zürich.

Bolton, April 19, 1826.

MY DEAR FRIEND,

The bearer of this, Robert Heywood, of Bolton, is a particular friend of ours travelling for pleasure. I have taken this liberty of introducing him to you knowing as I do from experience when any person is so far from home what a satisfaction and relief it is in case of sickness or distress to have anyone to speak to as a friend; such is the apology I make for thus troubling you, and can only say that any assistance given to him will be considered as another obligation conferred upon one of our own family. I was happy to hear by our friends in Manchester that Albert had arrived safe home and that his health was improved by it. We have had occasionally for the last few weeks the pleasurable company of our friend, G. Bodman, who is busily engaged in setting to work at our mill; his new blowing machine is not yet properly set to work, but from appearances it seems likely to answer very well. I am happy to inform you that we are likely to have Bodoner and Novelli for neighbours. We shall hope then to have more of Albert's company and if his father will think proper to accompany him on his return to England no one will be more glad than ourselves in receiving him. The trade in England is in a very bad state at present, neither have we any immediate prospect of improvement; the manufacturers here are generally working half time, some not so much. I am glad to hear they are better on the Continent. My brother Thomas joins me in best respects to yourself and worthy family, and remain, most respectfully,

EDMUND ASHWORTH.

Copy of a letter from Mr. Pilkington to Messrs. Grant,
Pillans & Co., Leghorn ; Messrs. Gibbs & Co., Genoa ;
Joseph Ascione, Esq., Naples.

Bolton, 19th April, 1826.

GENTLEMEN,

The bearer, Mr. Robert Heywood, of this town, a very particular friend of mine, intends to make a tour of pleasure through Switzerland and Italy, during the ensuing spring and summer, and has requested me to give him a few lines of introduction to some of my friends to serve in case of need. Any attention you may be pleased to show him will be gratefully acknowledged by me and should he have occasion for money for his travelling expenses I will guarantee the repayment of what you may be pleased to accommodate him with. Pray excuse the liberty I have taken and believe, Gentlemen,

Your obliged and obedient servant,

JOHN PILKINGTON.

Monsieur JAQUES MARTIN, Genève.

Mr. Robert Heywood de notre ville le presentera cette letter ; il profite de l'état d'inactivité de notre place pour faire un voyage de plaisir. Je le serai fort obligé de l'aider de tes bons conseils et du lui faire civilités pendant son séjour à Genève.

Ton affectioné fils,

C. MARTIN.

Manchester, 20th April, 1826.

Copy of a letter given me by Dr. Marsh (Professor at Douai College) at Paris to Dr. Gradwell, President of the English College at Rome.

Paris, 27th April, 1826.

REV. DEAR SIR,

Happening to have come up hither from Douai on business I have met here with a gentleman of Bolton, in Lancashire, who is going into Italy, and proposes to pass through Rome to Naples. The gentleman's name is Mr. Heywood, my friends tell me of great respectability. If you can be of use to him during his stay in Rome you will oblige me by so doing. With every good wish to yourself and all under your care,

I remain, dear Sir,

Your obedient servant,

RICHARD MARSH.

Copy of Loyd's letter, London, April 22, 1826.

Messrs. J. LAFFITTE ET CIE, Paris.

GENTLEMEN,

We shall be much obliged by your supplying the bearer, Mr. Robert Heywood, with any money he may require within the sum of £200 (say two hundred pounds), and any part of this credit which he does not make use of in Paris we request you will have the goodness to transfer to such other towns on the Continent as he may propose to visit, taking his drafts upon us for the same on account of the Manchester Bank which shall be duly honoured. We are, gentlemen,

Your most obedient servants,

JONES LOYD & Co.

Paris, May 1, 1826.

Messrs. H. Hentsch & Co., Genève.

Messrs. P. & F. Marietti & Co., Milan.

Messrs. Forlonia & Co., Rome.

Messrs. Falconnet & Co., Naples.

Messieurs.

Cette lettre vous sera présentée par Mons. Robert Heywood que nous vous recommandons particulièrement. Nous vous prions de l'acceillir avec impatience et de lui payer entre vous, moins les frais, la somme de Deux cent Livres Sterling contre ces traites à notre ordre sur Messrs. Jones Loyd et Cie., Londres. Vous nous remettrez en vous remboursant sur nous à l'échéance qui vous conviendra le mieux. Nous serons très reconnaissants de tous les bons offices que vous pouvez rendre à Mons. Heywood et nous vous prions d'en agréer d'avance nos sincères remerciements. Recevez Messieurs l'assurance de notre considération le present credit valable six mois.

J. LAFFITTE & CIE.

(Printed except where words are in italics.)

Copy of Mr. Dunn's Letter to Mr. Lowe.

Pisa.

DEAR SAM,

The bearer of this, Mr. Heywood, a gentleman from Manchester, visits your city on his way to Rome and Naples. As he is a perfect stranger in this country you would oblige me much by giving him every information and assistance in your power during his stay at Florence, and also in procuring him a good conveyance to Rome.

Believe me, dear Sam,

Yours truly,

Mr. Saml. Lowe,
Florence.

HENRY DUNN.

Copy of a letter from Mr. Sam Lowe to Mr. James Clarke,
No. 14, Piazza di Spagna, Rome.

Florence.

DEAR CLARKE.

The bearer of this, Mr. Heywood, visits your city on his way to Naples. My brother having left Rome and this gentleman a perfect stranger in the country, you would oblige me much by giving him every information in your power during his short stay at Rome and in procuring him a good conveyance to Napoli. I have given this said gentleman a letter for you which I received from the hands of a fair lady at Shnaydriffs; another letter you will receive by the post. I bought an excellent calash for them and started them at 5 o'clock yesterday morning for England.

Yours truly,

SAMUEL LOWE.

Copy of a letter from James Clarke to J. B. Hadwin,
Naples.

Rome, May 30, 1826.

DEAR HADWIN,

The bearer of this, Mr. Heywood, who intends staying a short time in Naples and is quite a stranger to the country you will oblige me much by giving him any information he may want during his stay. If you can recommend him to a snug private house where he can have a room, instead of an hotel, this will answer his purpose. I hope you keep your health and Mrs. Hadwin Give my best respects to her and all friends. Louis has not ordered any springs from me. I sent him word the prices and particulars, but he has never answered me. In haste, I remain,

Yours truly,

J. CLARKE.

Copy of a letter to Messrs. Torlonia & Co., Milan.

Milan, June 21, 1826.

GENTLEMEN,

I left Rome the day after my call at your Bank intending to proceed by Bologna to Venice, but in consequence of a careless domestique de place not having procured the signature of the Austrian Ambassador I was not allowed to proceed beyond Ferrara. On my return to the police they informed me it would be good to Milan. Accordingly I set off in this direction, but immediately on leaving Piacenza I was again arrested and told that my passport was irregular and that I could not proceed. Fortunately, however, I happened to have with me Francis Caporalli, a well-known valet de chambre, who rendered me the most important services by explaining matters and testifying to my respectability. This, with my letter of credit, which is also addressed to Marietti, enabled me at length to reach this city. My reason for troubling you with these particulars is that I find F. C. is at present disengaged. Should any of your correspondents need such a person I am persuaded they would find him a truly confidential servant. His kind help to me I shall never forget, and if you can render him any assistance I shall consider it an additional favour conferred upon

Your most obedient servant,

R. H.

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